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OCTOBER.

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I think the bards mistook their nomenclature
Who called October melancholy. Here
The ripened beauty of abundant nature
Smiles in the fullness of the closing year.
The broad, bright earth is loaded with good cheer;
The apples turn their red cheeks to the sun;
And, though the garnered fields are brown and sere,
The wealth that once they bore has just begun
To cheer the farmer's heart, whose high reward is won.

Fruition is not sad, but always glorious.
'Tis not of death, but lasting life, it tells—
Of nature over adverse fates victorious—
Of gathered fruits—a harvest which dispels
The fear of famine, whose demoniac spells
Are cast on lands less favored than our own.
Here plenty's horn to bursting fullness swells,
And, if a broader brotherhood were shown,
Here life a gracious boon would be, and want unknown.

The town reflects the country's radiant beauty
In these resplendent fair October days;
And work, elsewhere irksome, grows a pleasant duty
To those who labor in the golden haze.
The cool, clear morning, or the gentle blaze
Of Autumn noontide. Month of months most blest,
O queenly mother-month! A score of Mays
Shall not replace, to those by cares oppressed,
October's quiet sense of perfect peace and rest. M. C.

THE MYSTIC TIE:

ERROL VAL'-DARE AND THE BEAUTIFUL ACTRESS; OR, A NAME FOR A LIFE.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "A WIFE'S HONOR," "A STRANGE RETRIBUTION," ETC.

CHAPTER XLIV.—DID WILFRED QUITE FAIL?

So the woman handsome Errol Val'-Dare loved and claimed as wife was left alone in that chamber with Wilfred Leigh. The poor, tortured, overtaxed brain had staggered for a moment at the last, but never lost its entire hold of consciousness. She had felt, as in a dream, the strong arms lift her, hold her for one second—oh, how closely—to the heart she had just stabbed to the core, and lay her back, felt his kiss, heard Wilfred's words and the closing door, and then knew that his soft fingers, wet with *eau de Cologne*, were touching her as tenderly as even Errol had done. That touch fully recalled her, and, springing to her feet, she cowered from him, the crimson blood dyeing her very brow, shrinking in agonized shame from his gaze.

"Leave me—oh, leave me, in pity! Leave me to my misery and shame, Wilfred, and in mercy keep them all away to-morrow—your mother—Albert's pure bride. I cannot bear their scorn for the dishonored, fallen thing you know me now to be. How can your heart forgive me for the deadly wrong I have done you all in being here still?" she said, wringing her hands.

"My heart cannot believe that Coral ever was mistress where she should be wedded wife," said Falconer slowly, "or that Errol Val'-Dare, in the wildest recklessness of passion, could ever so wrong a young thing of seventeen whom he has loved—still loves with all the faith of a woman's love."

"You must believe me—you must accept the miserable truth," she said, facing him with an almost frantic look and accent. "I have lived the lie that wronged him too long. Let them tell you the story of the murder. Ask his confidential family lawyer, who knew him as boy and man, if ever he even hinted to them he had married the actress to whom they knew he wrote. Ask them what they thought La Coral was to him. Ask Pengarth what I confessed to him and what he deemed me when I came with Errol Val'-Dare to the Cornish coast. Ask all who knew or read the story whether it was a wife or a mistress with him at the cottage that fatal night. Send to this church he names—if there is such a place—and find a register there, if you can. Great Heaven! Wilfred Leigh, would you have me draw this man's innocent blood upon my sinful head to save my fair name before the world—not my honor—only the crushed casket that once held it? Do you remember all I have said to you when twenty times your love, which I was so betraying, almost drove me in the very madness of remorseful agony to confess this; and that more than once I tried to shake your faith in me, because it killed me? I let you plainly see that I had loved—I let you think my lover dead—I told you once that I had buried life, hope, and honor—the dead honor which even you could not give me back, the mask of which now at last I must, in the common justice I should have done him when he was first accused, give up. I must face the world, and let it know me—'spotless' Coral De l'Orme—for what I am—the mistress of Errol Val'-Dare, who was alone with him at that Vale Cottage at the very hour the old man was drowned. Wilfred, you must believe me now—you do, Wilfred!"

For he sank down on the sofa, covering his face in the very chaos of agony and doubt. His heart could not believe, his overstrained, aching brain could not think out at all points the dark enigmas forced upon it so pitilessly, step by step, in that speech of hers; and as she knelt before him at his feet, he bent over her and suddenly clasped her to his breast with a passionate burst of grief that, coming from him, frightened her.

"O Coral!—O Coral, my child!—my heart cannot believe you, though my reason may stagger! What have I done that you will not trust me with the truth?"

Oh, how fearfully that appeal wrung her! Even Errol's had scarcely tried her power, stabbed her heart more cruelly. Ah, if she had sinned, was she not paying the bitter penalty now?

"Spare me, if you love me yet—in spite of all!" she gasped brokenly. "Send to that church, if you will, and let that be your answer. Aye, see Errol, if you will—torture his heart and your own afresh. He can but repeat that generous falsehood, but he cannot give paper or hire certificate or register to prove a marriage which never took place."

"It is no use, Coral—my heart refuses its belief in your shame or his. Reasons, even facts, may perhaps be arrayed against me, but—but—O Coral! my poor, pure darling still—Errol's love—so for him and for me I seal it!"

And, loosing his hold, he bowed his head, and for the first time kissed her lips gently, tenderly, reverentially, and went softly out of the room.

Had some faint, possible glimmer of light dawned upon Wilfred Leigh?

CHAPTER XLV.—"RESTLESS WATERS."

William Pengarth had followed at a short distance, but when the three men met and parted he had drawn nearer, and after their entrance into the mansion he waited and watched in sickening anxiety and suspense; but presently, when it was becoming unendurable, he saw a man, holding a handkerchief to his mouth, come out of the window in a rapid, hurried way, and, turning towards the west wing, call aloud:

"Clements! Clements, I say!"

Pengarth knew Claude Rochester, and, perhaps, that young gentleman had never in his life been nearer receiving a sound thrashing than at the moment in which he spoke to the detective as he came up.

"It's all right. You must go in at once, for the Devil is caged. He was taken just where we thought, and"—with such a sneer—"one might have expected—in her very room. Bah! She has carried it high, but an actress is never worth much. *I* never believed in her myself, and now she admits the whole truth. She is Val'-Dare's mistress."

"Whew!" said the man, "is that the game? Well, there's nearly always a girl in any mischief, and if she do know anything of the murder it may be better or all the worse for him."

"How do you mean?"

"Why, as, of course, being only his mistress, she may be called in as witness either way. A wife can't, you know. That's the law. Good-night, sir."

"Good-night."

Rochester walked off rapidly, not quite so triumphant. He had not, perhaps, quite known or realized this very enlightened law of England, which absolutely sealed the lips of a husband or a wife even for each other's behoof.

What if, after all, it should be his interest to prove the statement made by her lover to shield her name to be true? He had something to think of as he went along through the dreary night-wind under swaying forest-trees.

So had faithful William Pengarth as he, too, turned back and wended his way to the humble cottage in which she had told him what she was to handsome Errol, and bade him keep her sorrowful secret close unless she unsealed his lips.

"And so I will," he murmured. "But, oh, he might have married her! he might have married her!"

How well she had played her terrible part! How exactly she had fitted each link and laid the train! Not merely for the stage was this gifted woman so marvelous an actress.

She had scarcely slept at all, and that little a restless, fitful, half-waking slumber that was hardly rest at all, and she was up again and dressed before the strange, sad story of last night had reached the servants. A tap at the door made her say quickly, without turning:

"Come in, Justine," thinking it was her little French maid.

But not Justine was it who entered softly and closed the door. Very different to look upon was the high-born, handsome lady who paused as the actress sprang to her feet with a low cry.

"Coral—poor, motherless child! come to this mother's heart of mine!"

She opened her arms, and the girl fell on her bosom without one word or sound, save the deep, convulsive sobs that were half smothered against that large, loving heart which had never been closed to another's heaviest burthen—never said to misery or sin or shame: "Stand off; I am holy"—but turned always to bind up the broken-hearted and pour balm on the wounded spirit. Such a woman was Wilfred's mother.

"My darling, my child," the sweet, womanly lips and tender voice, so like Wilfred's, whispered presently, "I know all from my husband and Will—hush! poor heart—what dreadful weeping! Hush for Errol's sake!"

For she had broken quite down at last, as she had done years ago in the fisherman's cottage.

"Oh, leave me! let me go! I am not fit to touch your robe—you know what I am!"

But Gertrude Ravenshill only tightened her clasp as she answered:

"We know all that has passed—all that has been said, my darling; but whatever the sin and shame is for Heaven to judge, not us sinful men and women."

Coral lifted her beautiful, haggard face for a moment with a wild, troubled look, then dropped it back to its resting-place, shivering. There was a silence, broken only by a man's step outside and a tap at the door.

"Who is that?" demanded Lady Ravenshill.

"Beg pardon, my lady, it's me—Pearson. Please, I've got a message for ——"

The Marchioness loosed Coral and went to the door herself.

"Well, Mr. Pearson?"

"There is an early train for London, my lady, and we're taking Mr. Val'-Dare away by it. He sent me to the young lady to give his exact message. 'Go, Pearson,' he says, 'tell my dear wife that her husband wishes to see her before he is taken away.'"

Had she seen all the pitiless, fiery ordeal of detail? She lifted her locked hands above her head for a moment, as if in mute appeal against this bitter cup she was draining to the dregs, then she herself answered calmly from within:

"Give my message, friend, with equal fidelity. Tell Mr. Val'-Dare for Coral De l'Orme to see him now would be useless pain to both; that she is going to London to see his lawyers and place his defense in their hands, and that when the—the trial is over she will see him, not before. I cannot! I cannot!" she said, with a sudden change of manner.

Pearson touched Lady Ravenshill, and she followed him out.

"It's a very odd case, my lady," he whispered; "but all I can say is, if she *can* be put in evidence I believe she can save her lover. Is anyone going to this Llancaer?"

Gertrude looked the man in the face full, and said quietly:

"Yes. My second son is going as fast as money and train can take him!"

"Very good, madam—*very* good. But," said Pearson in his turn, looking straight in her face, "for all the prisoner's clever and generous story, I'd stake my life on it that your son don't find register, nor witnesses nor clergyman that ever saw or heard of any marriage between those two. Good-day, your ladyship. I must go."

But as Pearson went back and laid his hand on the lock of the door of Errol's prison he smiled.

"She's a deuced clever girl, that actress—deuced clever," said he.

CHAPTER XLVI.—"AWAITING THE TRIAL."

Mr. Pearson's prophetic soul was not at fault, for late that Sunday evening, while all Briarly was alive with what had happened, Albert's telegram reached Ravenshill Park. He had seen the register-book of Llancaer Church, and examined the pages carefully within range of the date given by Val'-Dare as that of the marriage as alleged to have taken place, nor was there the least shadow of a sign that the book had in any way been tampered with. The present vicar had only been there about six months, and his predecessor, an old man, had just died in London, the obituary announcement having, he learned, been in *The Times* of the day before—Saturday.

At this part Wilfred started slightly.

Further, all inquiry in the village, a mere hamlet, failed to find any trace of witnesses, or even of any recollection of any strangers or strange marriage in the church. "I fear," Leigh concluded, "that her story must be too true." At which Wilfred very slightly shook his head, and then sighed heavily, and murmured:

"My poor Coral!" Then said aloud, with that very quiet manner of his which carried such strange significance and assurance: "Perhaps we had better let so bitterly painful a subject be untouched until after the trial. Conjectures, discussions, are useless; they cannot save her lost name or his life. We go down to-morrow. Oh, well, remember that 'silence is golden!'"

What those words were spoken the object of them had almost reached the great city, which to-morrow morning would ring from end to end, from palace to prison, with her name and Val'-Dare's, coupled with disgrace and shame and sorrow. Shame to her which drove him almost mad to his prison-cell from his very hopelessness to arrest or turn the tide, the absolute, hopeless impossibility of anything he could say or do of gaining credence, much less of proving the assertion which would save his darling's name at the price of his own life. He lived a thousand life-times of torture and fierce agony in those few days of captivity.

On the Wednesday he received a letter from Mr. Dick Bromley, telling him that the trial was fixed for that day week—that the defense was, he might fell sure, safe in their hands, and that they hoped much. Every effort, he added, to find any proof of the marriage he alleged had failed; and that being the case, it was useless for him to repeat an assertion which he could not support.

That letter was torn up with passionate indignation, and stamped under Errol's foot.

Mr. Glyn, after an interview with La Coral, published the announcement that, owing to the extraordinary charge against Mr. Errol Val'-Dare (Ernescliffe), the reopening of the Parthenon with "Marie de Rohan" would be postponed until the result of the trial was known, when further particulars would be advertised.

"And, my dear," said the manager, laying his hand on the actress' shoulder, "it must be the Saturday after."

She shivered and turned away. Great Heaven! what if, after all, the defense was overweighted—not believed?

Well, well, society had enough to talk and gossip over that terrible week, and the newspaper world had and would have a feast of news for the world to read. The excitement that prevailed was beyond all description. Bets, of course, ran very high, mostly in the prisoner's favor, and Rochester must have been a bold man indeed to venture anywhere where he had been known. He was blackballed at his club, and if seen would have received the cut direct.

But Mr. Glyn had no reason to complain of any chance of loss by the week's delay in the reopening of his theatre. Every place that could possibly be booked at all was booked at least a month deep at almost fancy prices, and it was currently reported that the crowd for pit and gallery would exceed anything in the recollection of theatre-goers.

So the cloud, gathered so long and heavily, rolled on ready to crash. And on whose head would it fall? So at last dawned the day whose scales were weighted with a man's life on one side and a woman's honor on the other.

MISS EMILIE MELVILLE, PRIMA DONNA.

CHAPTER XLVII.

OPENING THE TRIAL FOR THE CROWN.

If there was one moment more than any other in the fiery ordeal of shame before her which the young actress dreaded most, it was that in which she must meet the glance of the man who loved her, while she flung back the very shelter he would have given her—the right he claimed to bid her such love; but every force, every nerve, was strung up now, and it might have been a beautiful statue—calm, steadfast, absolutely under control—who sat beside Major Grenfell in the carriage, perfectly colorless, motionless, silent. Once she put both her small hands on her bosom for a moment, and they looked like chiseled marble against the black velvet of her dress; but beyond that she never moved. No, not even when the dense crowd outside the Old Bailey Court recognized their favorite's carriage and cheered. She refused to let her sister Florence accompany her.

"No, dear," she said firmly, "you are quite ill now, and you will only suffer needlessly—perhaps faint when I speak. That will unnerve me, and, Heaven knows, I need all my strength!"

All, indeed—if only to bear the sensation that ran through the dense throng in the court as she took her place—the upturning of that sea of faces to hers. Her debut at the Theatre Francais had been nothing to this, and for a few seconds sight and sound grew dim and faint; then that, too, passed away, and she could glance calmly over the crowd and recognize many faces she knew well, especially those in her own profession, among them Mr. Glyn. She saw Pengarth near Mr. Nelson, too, and right back she saw Rochester, and a gleam of haughty passion flashed into her dark eyes at the sight; but at that moment the Ravenshills entered, and took their places on the bench near her, each markedly recognizing her, and then exchanging words with the other favored *elite* who had tickets.

The lawyers concerned had come in before this, and now the Judges enter in solemn state. The door at the back of the dock opens, closes, and Coral's very heart stands still as she feels Errol Val'-Dare's presence. She looks up, and their eyes meet as a murmur, that is almost a cheer, surges over the spectators, telling very plainly the bent of public sympathy; but it is hushed at once, and the special jury are empaneled.

The actress watches all these formalities with a strange kind of painful interest, and looks with an intent, almost eager scanning on each face of those twelve men on whom hangs the fate of all she loves best—his life, her name.

He challenges no one, and the soft music of his flute-like voice is heard clear as a bell as he answers calmly, firmly, to the question how he pleads:

"Not guilty!"

No haughty disdain or arrogant scorn in eye or mien—only easy, graceful as ever in his bearing, proudly conscious of his innocence, the firm lips set close, the bright eyes unflinching and steadfast. Whatever the inward torture and passion of agony, there was no more outward sign than in that young girl opposite, his love, his darling, whether mistress or wedded wife.

Looking on his splendid beauty, what wonder that the women whispered:

"How very handsome he is! He would win a stone to love him."

Aye, and how much more, then, the strong, impassioned nature so like his own? But now there is an intense hush as the Attorney-general rises and opens the prosecution, repeating, in other and more tersely eloquent words, the story of Errol Val'-Dare, which months ago Claude Rochester had told to Coral De l'Orme. How Errol had been no saint—how he and his uncle Hugh had disagreed about his going on the stage, to which profession his great genius led him, and also about an actress—how he had been seen to enter a small cottage at nine o'clock on the night of the murder, which fact had not been denied at the time—how, at close on ten, about fifteen or twenty minutes, two gentlemen, whom he should call, had seen the prisoner speaking to his uncle on the opposite bank of the river—heard high words, and the old man reproach him by name for his wild games, and then saw him push the old man into the river—how they had run round by the bridge above and reached the spot in about twenty minutes, to find Errol Val'-Dare—drenched himself—kneeling by the dead body with a handkerchief bearing his initials, E. C. V., close by, and none on him—how the watch had stopped at ten o'clock—and how, beyond denying his guilt, saying he had just come up, he refused all explanation, and refused to admit, when asked the question, that any lady had been with him in the Vale Cottage—how, after being fully committed for trial, he had most daringly effected his escape by the aid of some lady, thereby strongly confirming the impression of his guilt. Finally, how he had, after four years' absence, and being supposed to have been drowned in a Spanish ship called the Guadalupe, returned, and finally, in consequence of information inadvertently given by a dancer to his cousin, Mr. Rochester, had been arrested by Detective-inspector Pearson. A hiss at the allusion to Claude Rochester.

The learned Attorney-general concluded by a fine peroration, and proceeded to hand up the handkerchief and call his witnesses. First a lad, now a grown man, who had seen a lady go to the Vale Cottage early on the morning of the murder, and later on saw the prisoner also go there.

He was not cross-examined by Sir John Kirke the leader for the defense; but the two gentlemen, who followed and deposed so positively, and in perfect good faith, to having heard and seen Errol Val'-Dare commit the crime alleged to him, were subjected to a raking cross-examination, which made Rochester tremble, and Pengarth whispered to Dick Bromley:

"Lor', sir, he do shake 'em out like a stun's'l in a gale."

Sir John elicited that, though the moon was very bright, the distance across the arm of the river which lay between the witnesses and the two men on the Vale bank was not under fifty or sixty yards (an ordnance-map produced), and that young Val'-Dare was not so very well known to them personally, or, indeed, at Vale at all, having been at college and then much abroad.

"Very good, Mr. Gray," said Sir John. "Then it would surely have been possible for you to mistake a man who might perhaps have borne some slight resemblance to young Val'-Dare? Say something of the same height and coloring—moonlight is terribly deceptive, too—such a likeness, perhaps, as often exists in families."

"I don't think it could have been mistaken in so marked a person, Sir John."

"Still it is possible."

"Well," Mr. Gray said, after a pause, "I am only wishing to do my duty. It might be just possible."

"I should think so," said the counsel dryly. "Shades of complexion, hair, eyes, height, build, are not easily defined to an exactness by moonlight at sixty yards' distance."

He paused. The jury, much struck, evidently noted that. Then he resumed:

"Now, you took nearly twenty minutes to reach the spot where face to face you certainly found Errol Val'-Dare. During that twenty minutes were yours or your brother's eyes on the opposite bank, or looking before you to see where you were running?"

There was a laugh.

Mr. Gray answered:

"Before us, of course."

"Of course," repeated Sir John. "Then in that interval one man might easily have run away, leaving the poor old man to drown, and young Val'-Dare have come up from Vale Cottage, where he was last seen?"

The witness looked so taken aback that Val'-Dare half smiled, and glanced at Lord Falconer.

"Well, Sir John, I suppose—yes, it is just possible. Bless me!" said Mr. Gray, wiping his forehead. "But why did the young dare-devil refuse all explanation, and then cut away, if he was innocent?"

"Order, witness, order!" added the Lord Chief-justice, bending forward, and Errol heard Pearson at his side mutter delightedly:

"Go it, Kirke. We'll carry our man yet."

"Now," proceeded Sir John, clasping his hands under his robe and lifting himself on his toes, "are you quite sure of the words you heard addressed by the old man to the younger?"

"Yes, quite positive!" said Mr. Gray decidedly. "He exclaimed, very angrily: 'I will have nothing more to do with such a wild scamp as you are, Errol.'"

"Well, then, we'll grant that," said Sir John easily; "but old people, we know, are very apt, especially when excited, to call one relative by another's name more familiar, particularly if the name were not quite dissimilar!"

"It is a feasible but very unlikely hypothesis," allowed the witness. "Mr. Val'-Dare had no relative nearer, or that he cared for much."

"He had one as near in blood, though not in affection," said Sir John, and Rochester felt a strange tremor stealing over him. "You have spoken now of differences between Mr. Val'-Dare and his nephew Errol on account of the latter's studying for the stage—acting, indeed, abroad, and so forth. But is it not a fact well known at Vale that, despite all this, old Squire Hugh was passionately attached to the handsome, high-spirited son of his favorite brother?"

"Yes, I believe that is true!"

"Ah? And that the young fellow, scamp as he is said to have been, and little as he was at Vale, loved the old man who had adopted him as much?"

Mr. Gray bowed.

"I believe so, but a strong, passionate temper where a woman is concerned ——"

"Exactly," interposed Sir John; "but it won't do everything. Now we come to that handkerchief, marked in marking-ink with the letters 'E. C. V.' Did you ever see that on a similar handkerchief in young Val'-Dare's possession?"

"No, but it bore his initials, and was fine enough for any gentleman's handkerchief."

"*His* initials," repeated Kirke slowly. "Yes, but it might have belonged to someone else, for all that, or been in his uncle's pocket. He had another nephew, you know, who bore those initials—a sister's son—Edward Claude Vane."

Did Wilfred Leigh know now what was the secret held by Rochester which had made his life so precious to the woman who loved Errol Val'-Dare? Did he remember "Macbeth" now? Yes, well. The whole enigma had become plain to him before this.

"Yes, I believe so. But—dear me ——"

"I will not trouble you further," said Sir John, gracefully waving the witness down. "Mr. Attorney, if you have any more ——"

"That is all, Sir John," announced his legal opponent, and there was a murmur as Kirke rose—a sensation—a setting off afresh, as it were, into a new, intense attention that was almost painful.

TO BE CONTINUED.

PROMPTINGS.

IF during the action of a play the hero seemingly strikes the heavy villain, is the latter person stage-struck?

WHAT'S the difference between one of the characters in "Pinafore" and an egg cup? One's Little Buttercup, the other's butter little cup.

COL. DELANCEY KANE would make a good prompter, because he's used to stage-coaching.

WHEN is a scene-shifter like a sharper? When he runs on a flat, to be sure.

THEY composed the last sad remains of a solid snap-company, and were walking on the railroad track to the next town. Passing a plot of ground covered by stumps, the heavy-man asked: "Why is yon tract of land like the murder of Cæsar?" After each particular star had denied all knowledge as to the resemblance, he continued: "Because there was trees on there." When they reached their destination the h. m. accompanied them not.

FRED CHARLES.

A CARD CHEAT.—A German baron, who had been playing heavily at "makao," at the Pesth National Casino, and had, during a few months, won $40,000, was discovered cheating recently in a very curious way. He always appeared anxious to "take the bank," by which means he, of course, always dealt. He kept down the pile of bank-notes in front of him with a polished silver tobacco-box. He dealt over this, and could thus see the cards he dealt his players reflected in the lid of the box. A certain general of the staff observed this, and begged for the loan of the box to roll a cigarette. This request he frequently repeated, and observed that when the box was away the baron had variable luck, like the others. The lucky gambler, a well-known racing man and of excellent family, is to be prosecuted as a common swindler.

THE NEXT DAY'S REMORSE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY OSCAR R BEERS.

I wish that yesterday had never come—
My God! that day will ever I forget?
It was a sinful, happy, cursed one.
That laid the corner-stone of life's regret;
And then to know what I've forever lost,
To know my sin—to feel my wicked tears—
To learn that just one little pleasure cost
My soul ten thousand burning tears.

Is there no balm for these remorseless pangs?
No healing salve to cure my aching heart?
O God! dispel the cloud that o'er my pathway hangs,
And let remembrance of the past depart.
Oh! drive these horrid visions from my gaze,
And let me once again be what I've ever been,
And I will walk no more down life's uncertain ways,
If Thou wilt hide forever my initial sin.

I dare not gaze into a friendly eye,
I dare not speak for fear my voice were guilty too;
I turn my head when strangers pass me by,
For fear they'd read my secret through and through.
O God! to suffer agony like this,
To feel Thy condemnation from above,
All for the rapture of one burning kiss
That guides the reins of uncontrolling love.

BECKY BLAKE AMONG THE BILLIARD BALLS AND THINGS

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY MAMIE LUKE.

In Broadway, not a thousand miles from Astor place, are located two or more billard-table warerooms.

The display in the windows of one of these establishments the other day attracted the attention of an elderly lady, just behind whom trailed her consort, the lady acting at once.

"Seth, I'm a-goin' in here—come along!" and in she went instanter, her consort following, quietly smiling, while I followed him, wondering if the old lady was after a billard-table, with which to induce her boys to remain home evenings (?).

They were from the districts rural, "doing" the metropolis, evidently.

They were in the fifties, both; he quiet, a trifle slouchy, easy-going, and looking as though he enjoyed life tolerably well; she loquacious, rather prim, with a somewhat severe cast of countenance and the air of one self-conscious of innate "smartness"—as a rule, the ones oftenest humbugged.

"Gracious, you Seth, if this 'ere store aint carpeted all over—Bruss'ls carpet, too, I vow!"

The carpet filled her eyes to the exclusion of all else for a moment, when she suddenly discovered two rows of billiard-tables, one on either hand, stretching away before her, to the farther end of the lengthy wareroom.

"Wal, I declare! What's them, you Seth Blake? Air they tables, you?" the last query being in a hesitating way, as she moved towards one.

"Some kind o' tables, I s'pose, Becky," returned Seth, looking, or trying to look, blissfully ignorant, but winking significantly at a gentleman—short, stout, ruddy, jocund and quick of motion—who came up at the instant, and whom Becky at once commenced to "interview" by saying: "What's them tables for, mister?" thus giving him to understand that she knew they were the articles mentioned.

Eyeing him sharply as she propounded this conundrum, she went on to say:

"Now, mister, they've tried to bamboozle me in some o' those York shops, cos they know I'm a country woman an' think I'm a greenhorn; but I c'n allus tell, an' git right out o' the shop. They can't fool *me* for a cent's worth—not much!"

"I regret, madam, for the honor of our metropolis, that any attempt should have been made to bamboozle you; and I wonder exceedingly that anyone had the temerity to make the attempt, after a glance at your exceptionally intelligent countenance. I assure you, madam, that there will be no endeavor on my part in that direction—bamboozlement."

Soft and low were the speaker's tones, and as sweet as the song of the sunbirds of Sumatra; and they quite captivated the old lady, as I could see, and all would have gone well with her, undoubtedly, had not her obtrusive "smartness" prompted a most indiscreet admonition.

"Wal, don't *you* try it on—you'd better not, now, mister!"

That sealed her fate. She was doomed to be "bamboozled" unless "bombproof," so to speak, if the light that now played in the eye of the mellifluous and jocund gentleman was of any significance whatever.

She was then informed that the tables were steamship dining-tables, and that it was necessary they should be very heavy so as not to be thrown about in a heavy sea, and very strong, so that, in case they *were* dashed about the saloon, they might not be broken.

She seemed to be satisfied, but asked immediately what "them rims" ("cushion-rails," I think they are called) "was for?"

Told that they were "guards" to prevent the dishes from being swept from the tables when the ship rolled and pitched violently, she seemed to "see it" at once.

"Oh, that's it, eh? Wal, I aint never goin' to sea, I hope not, so I don't care nuth'n' more 'bout them tables. Mister, what's them sticks for—seech a lot of 'em, an' handsome, too?" and she pointed to some cues in one of a dozen racks arranged along the wall.

They were fishing-poles for the use of the steamer's passengers, who in fine weather fished for dolphins. It was necessary they should be short, as long ones could not be handled to advantage by two or three hundred passengers fishing at one time on a steamer, while the speed of the latter and the struggles of the hooked sculpins required poles of great strength. This was accepted *in toto* and indifferently. Piscatorial sport evidently possessed no interest for her.

"Who's them the pictures of?" Her eyes took in a line of photographs of the most noted billiard experts of the country, together with those of two or three French celebrities not located here—I supposed they were such portraits.

The bland and mellifluous gentleman undeceived me, however, when he informed the inquiring old lady, who couldn't be "fooled for a cent's worth," that they were the portraits of young chaplains attached to the various steamship lines!

She at once became interested, and examined the portraits one after another, briefly, Seth, the irreverent old reprobate, laughing heartily, "not loud, but deep."

"Some on 'em's pooty likely lookin' young men, mister, an' some on 'em—wal, I dunno. But that's the likeliest lookin' one o' the lot—looks so he had the most piety into him—that one there! What's his name, mister?"

She pointed to the photograph of a young man whose serious cast of features would have well become a "chaplain!"

"That is Chaplain Maurice Daly, madam, of the steamer Germanic," responded the mellifluous gentleman, with not a little reverence in his tones.

He had given the name of the original correctly, also that of the steamer in which he had crossed and recrossed the ocean a few months previous; so it was only in the matter of his calling that the old lady was "bamboozled" in regard to the "likeliest-lookin' one o' the lot." in her estimation.

"Seth" liked to have put his foot in it just here, by an incautious remark.

"That's a darned good portrait of Maurice ——"

The old lady turned upon him as though she had been stung, cutting him short.

"What do *you* know 'bout it, you old heath'n you? Much's ever *you* know any of the ministers in our town, you Seth Blake, let alone knowin' one that goes down to the sea in ships?"

"I mean it's a good job, Becky—a pictur 't looks so it mout be a good likeness of the youngster."

"Much you know 'bout it, Seth Blake! Come, I'm a-goin' now. 'Bliged to ye, mister, for your trouble, an' cos ye didn't try to bamboozle me—ye couldn't, anyhow, if ye'd a tried to!" and "smart" Becky made a forward movement towards the door.

Passing the counter on her right, she saw thereon a box containing a collection of brilliantly colored balls, blue, red, green, yellow, and parti-colored in various designs—which brightened spheres invited her attention at once, her eyes for the first time kindling as she moved towards them.

"What's them balls for, mister?" she queried of the mellifluous and jocund gentleman, who, with Seth, had trailed after her.

"Those are marbles, madam, for the amusement of the steamship passengers when it storms and they can't fish for gophers!"

She took this without a qualm, but evidently had her opinion of people so frivolous as to play at "marbles," even when the weather precluded fishing for tadpoles, for she said with a sneer:

"Grown-up men an' women play with *them* things, eh? Why, my little nephew Seth plays with jest sech painted marbles as them, on'y they're smaller, mister; he calls 'em alleys, I b'lieve, an' one on 'em's wuth I dunno how many marbles. Them air pooty, though, an' how my little Seth would like 'em. Here, you Seth Blake, jes' come 'n look at these handsome marbles!"

"In a minute, Becky," said Seth, who seemed interested in a paper at the end of the counter—very greatly pleased, in fact.

"My! ain't them pooty, mister?"—to the mellifluous and jocund gentleman who would make no endeavor in the direction of "bamboozlement." "How much my little nephew would like 'em. What's the price on 'em, mister?"

"Those are ivory, madam, and we can let you have them for sixty-five ——" Some sudden trouble in his œsophagus caused the mellifluous and jocund gentleman to cough, interrupting his speech; and I noticed the old lady's hand feeling for her pocket, while her eyes sparkled brightly as she murmured:

"I vow, I'll buy them alleys for little Seth, if they do cost sixty-five cents!"

"Sixty-five dollars, madam," now softly but distinctly spoke the fat and florid gentleman, rubbing his hands as though he anticipated an immediate sale. If he did, his anticipations were sent "whirling down the valley," so to speak, the next instant.

"*What!*" The ejaculation came from the lips of the old lady as quickly and sharply as the flash and explosion come from a pistol. And I do not exaggerate when I say that she bounced from the floor fully five inches.

"*Sixty-five dollars! Mercy—salves—alive!*" she exclaimed, as she struck the floor; but, barring the jarring of her tones, the utterance was, as compared with the previous ejaculation, as she despairing wail of the dying dolphin to the belligerent roar of the maddened sea-lion.

What wonder that she should explode, as it were, then wail, when those "alleys" were already hers, as she thought, at *sixty-five cents!—what wonder?*

As Becky came down Seth came up—just as she uttered that wail—but, before he could speak, if to speak he intended, she looked at the oleaginous and mellifluous gentleman with a hopeful smirk, and said:

"Now, mister, you're foolin', aint ye? Of course, ye air!" and the smirk was more pronounced.

"Madam," said the unctuous and sweet-voiced gentleman, "this house may 'taffy' now and then, but it never *fools!* I have hunted and slain the rapacious elephant in the wilds of Kalamazoo; I have slaughtered the ferocious aborig——"

"Horrible! Do stop, mister. It sets my nerves ——"

"Madam, I refrain. I have no wish to agonize. Besides, it makes no difference whether I ever or not sought the precocious Abby Ridge. The price I gave you for those inimitable ivory spheres was the flat price, ma'am—the *flat* price."

Becky bridled at once.

"Young man!"—her eyes flashed, her teeth came hard together, and her lips were compressed tightly for a moment, when they parted, as did her teeth, for the propounding of a vitally important conundrum—"do you take me for—do I look like—a *flat?*"

"Madam, you failed to corral my meaning. By *flat* price is meant the hard-pan price—the price lower than which there is no stooping to conquer patronage."

"Wal, I dun know what ye mean, mister; but I guess 'tis the *flat* price, after all—nobody but a flat would ever buy 'em."

"Becky," said Seth at this juncture, a malicious twinkle in his eye, "don't ye know them's pool-balls—fifteen-ball pool, ye know. They're made o' iv'ry, 'n' cost like sixty."

Becky turned upon him, as turns the worm which is trod upon.

"Like sixty; sixty-five, you'd better say! Sixty-five dollars, Seth Blake—*dollars!* I never heard o' such a thing—never!"

"They're pool-balls, I tell ye, Becky."

"Fool-balls, I guess, more likely! What's *pool-balls?* Jes' tell me."

"Why, pool-billiards, you know."

"No, I *don't* know anything about it, you Seth Blake—you know I don't."

From what she subsequently said concerning billiards, in which she did not spare Seth, who, it appeared, sometimes indulged in the game, I came to know that she looked upon this species of amusement with the utmost aversion, if not horror.

"I'm sorry, mister"—to the bland but self-confessed slaughterer of "ferocious aborig."—"I never seen them handsome alleys—I call 'em that—real sorry, now I know what wicked use is made of 'em. Dear me, why is sinful things allus so handsome, I wonder?"

"Air they, Becky? Then *I* must be handsome, for you're allus tellin' how wicked I am!" If Seth thought he "had" Becky, he was mistaken.

"There aint no rule, you Seth Blake, 'thout a exception; so I've heerd said a hundred times. Now come along, an' not stand ther larfin like a —— what air ye larfin at, anyhow? You larf like that in the street, an' I'll git way on ahead on ye, see 'f I don't! Now come, 'f you're a-comin'," and the old lady started for the door.

"Madam," said the bland but daring hunter of the rapacious elephant in the wilds of Kalamazoo, "if you want some 'alley' balls for your nephew, we have some of a different material that we sell at a much less price. They are not as handsome, but will last longer, and your nephew will enjoy them hugely, I know. Wait one moment, and I will show you some. I don't want you to go away disappointed, marm."

The slayer of the "ferocious aborig." darted down the basement, returning shortly with two spheres of dark, heavy wood, one about six, the other about twelve, inches in diameter.

"What in the name o' common sense is them, mister? Cannon-balls?"

Had she looked at Seth at this moment, surprise would have given way to petulance, for he was nearly bursting with laughter, which he tried to keep within the bounds of silence.

"Cannon-balls? Oh, no," replied the remorseless slayer of antelopes, "they are regular alley-balls, marm."

"Wal, for mercy's sake, what d'ye s'pose my nephew wants o' them things? Why, them's nuth'n like the alley-balls I seen him hev—no more'n punkins is like peas! His 'alleys' was jest a little bigger'n marbles, an' painted nice. For the Lord's sake, what could he do with them things, mister?"

"Why, enjoy himself hugely, madam, rolling them over the floors and passageways, and letting them bounce down the stairs!"

The old lady looked askance at the elephant-slayer, as though suspecting his sincerity, if not fearful that she was being "bamboozled;" but the face of the sanguinary slayer of the savage springbok was enameled thickly with smiling candor and bland sincerity, and she could not doubt or fear.

"Gracious me! that *would* be enjoyin' himself *hugely*—I should say so! Why, he'd wake the dead, mister, lettin' them things go tumblin' downstairs. D'ye ye think I'd be sech a fool as to buy any o' them big, heavy balls for that boy to roll over 'the floors an' downstairs? I guess my sister Sal wouldn't thank me for buyin' 'em. If one on 'em was ever rolled on her corns I sh'd pity little Seth, that's all. No, I don't want any o' them, mister. Do boys roll 'em over floors and downstairs in city houses, for heaven's sake? Mercy! I sh'd think 'twould set the women folks crazy with the noise. Must sound like thunder, I sh'd think."

"Well, they *do* make some noise, ma'am, but they are rolled on floors laid especially—on what are called 'alleys,' ma'am—bowling-alleys." The smooth-tongued, remorseless slaughterer never smiled or winked.

"*What?*—bowling-alleys?" It was fairly shrieked out. "Is them bowling-alley balls, mister!"

"They are, madam. Like George Washington, I cannot tell a lie!"

"But you'd no business to show me the wicked abominations, mister! It was shameful of you, shameful! Ye air one o' the ungodly ones o' this

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1879.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

No Answers by Mail or Telegraph.

[For answers to amusement questions, see first page of "Theatrical Record."]

HANLAN-COURTNEY BOAT-RACE.—In answer to many inquiries, for brevity's sake we say here that all bets are off except those expressly made play-or-pay.

WARNER, Philadelphia.—The real question is whether the party who accepted the bet took the negative of the other's proposition, or its converse. If the converse, the English players had to win for him to win; if the negative, the failure of the Philadelphians to win made him winner. Where the language is plain, nothing can be assumed that is not clearly expressed. The converse is not to be assumed if the language clearly indicates simple negation. It is a converse proposition on B's part if he says "I'll bet you the same, and take the English," to A's proposition "I'll bet you the Philadelphias beat the English by twenty runs;" but it is simple negation if to the same proposition by A it is said by B "I accept," or "I'll take the bet." B does not then contract that the English players shall beat the others by twenty runs, nor that they shall beat them at all. The principle is the same if A should say: "I bet the Philadelphians will win," and B says "Agreed," or "I'll bet they don't."

DRYFY, Philadelphia.—You now tell us of a special agreement, not only in disregard of the established rules of the game, but wholly subversive of fair play. There is this to be said about it, if both parties to this dispute knew of this rule of the coterie, then the dispute itself is frivolous. The way for them to play poker in that particular circle is to show the face of no more cards than will suffice to win. On the other hand, if one of these players had not been made aware of that arbitrary regulation, then he is to be protected in the proper demand to play poker as poker should be played, and as it is generally. That is, *all* the cards of the caller and the called have to be shown to the full board. Having now, by this dispute and the decision as to it, been made aware of the special regulation of the coterie in which he finds himself, the player who heretofore did not know of the special regulation must henceforth play poker in that way, or get out of that coterie.

B., Jersey City.—We prefer not to decide bets on any point in that game. It is now played in innumerable ways, and has become muddled up. It will be all right to you, we will say this, wherever we have played it it was sufficient to take a trick and call a melt. If that melt filled the player's score, all he had to do was to say he was out, provided that he had not waited until he led another card. When the game first came over to this country, the point was played in no other way. Only the packs of cards was then used, and now two, three and some times four packs are employed.

BRADSHAW, Boston.—W. loses. G. is assumed to have bet that Murphy would not get third place. The meaning of that was that he would not be so well placed as third, Betting that Murphy would not get exactly third, would have been a more exact and an altogether different matter, illustrated thus: If in theory it was ten to one, before the start, that any given one would not get first place, it was nine to one that he would not get exactly third or any other given place.

F. W. F., Boston.—1. The managers can do as they please, but they should investigate the matter before awarding the prize to a man who has been protested against. 2. It is to be presumed that other officials were present during the referee's absence, and he could very properly render a decision after hearing their statements.

T. D. B., Girardville.—The match was won by Wilkinson, the season of Troy's refusal to play. The leading handball players of this country have agreed upon a series of rules, the fifteenth section of which says: "The party failing to respond to the ball of time loses the match."

A. G. D., Cincinnati.—"The Tale of a Tramp" was published in THE CLIPPER dated Sept. 22, 1877, but we have no copies of that date for sale. The time before you refer to is probably "Jenkins' Night, a Sequel to Dorkins' Night," published in the issue dated March 1, 1879.

C.—1. 2:14¾, by Alspaugh, sired by Godfrey's Patchen. 2. They are not generally considered so good as the Hambletonian. 3. Rarus is supposed to be by Conkling's Abdallah, dam by Telegraph. Edwin Forrest lived at Fishkill-on-the-Hudson, and died at his residence in that town.

AMATEUR.—Yes, provided the members do not violate the rules governing amateur competitions. It is a matter who is president of the organization, or whose backer he may be; that alone cannot affect the amateur standing of other members.

J. M. R., Washington.—It is because, as you say, there was no qualification of the word majority, that the candidate had to have nothing less than a majority—that is, one more vote than one-half of the total votes polled for known candidates.

FRY, Ullman.—1. That twenty-five-mile match didn't take place. 2. Norman Taylor ran twenty miles in 2h. 12m. 36s. at Madison-square Garden, and when he was beaten by Rowell at the Rink he time in 2h. 12m. 36s.

M. J. W., Charleston.—1. There is no life of Tom Sayers published; but Ed. James' "Life of Heenan" contains an account of the Heenan and Sayers fight. 2. We have the number you want.

S. H. AND J. F., Smithfield.—The Government issues about one million postage stamps, two of the denomination of five cents, twenty-five hundred, five hundred and one thousand dollars. There are plenty of fifties in circulation.

J. B., Utica.—If any one player or party to the game, even though the latter had not bet in that particular pot, could demand to see the cards of any player who had called or raised, pandemonium would reign.

X. W., Springfield.—The Holyokes and Nationals each have twenty-three legal victories, but the Holyokes have two less defeats, and therefore are entitled to second place in the National championship arena.

JOHN REDMAN, Fall River.—E. Moore (75½yds.) ran second to Fred Child (100 yards) in 9 4-5s., handicap; Jas. Nuttall, N. Whall Grounds, Sheffield, Eng., June 5, 1876. W. Norris (75½) was third.

W. S., Haverstroh.—It is not possible to give the present population of any place. Next year there will be a census throughout the States, and then we shall have Buffalo's up to a given point in 1880.

C. H., Burlington.—O wins pool. Not having claimed it until after B had played, A could not claim pool until his turn to play again came around, and meanwhile any one else could make and claim pool.

J. S., Burlington.—From your statement of the case, the judges erred in not awarding the prize to Howson on trial, but their decision was final, and we do not know of any body to whom the case can be appealed.

LYMAN QUACKENBUSH, Jersey City.—We will inform you in the issue following our receipt of information concerning an event which took place recently, in which Hazael's time is alleged to have been beaten.

SETH MCCLEAN, Suspension Bridge.—At the time you wrote, Oct. 15, Josh Ward's time, 35m. 10s., was the best on record for five miles, sculling.

F. K. STEVENS, Delhi.—Hanlan won the race at Lachine. A purse of $6,000 was raised by the citizens of Montreal, but we cannot say whether any stake-money was put up or not.

J. M.—F. G. loses. The price of admission to the Garden on the ocean on either side of the bridge was 25c., and the charge on the ocean-end of the bridge for the first four days, and one dollar on Friday and Saturday.

J. H. S.—E. P. Weston was entered in the first six-days' contest for the Astley belt at Agricultural Hall, London, March 18 to 23, 1878, but he did not start.

W. S. A., Albuquerque.—*The Railroad Gazette* is published by Messrs. Dunning & Forney, 71 Broadway, New York.

J. B. AND D., Pittsburg.—Without display, your card would cost 45 cents for each insertion. See rates on another page.

M. S. F., Montgomery.—A wins. He fulfilled his proposition, which was that he would get the count, viz., neither more nor less than 21.

F. K.—Merritt is the go-as-you-please for the championship of the United States covered 475¾ miles. It was not a walk, and was not for the "championship of America."

JOHN E. R.—Rowell must win the Astley belt twice more in succession, or hold it for eighteen months, before it becomes his personal property.

ATLANTIC, Cochranton.—There is no rule prohibiting or restricting the changing of pitchers at any time during an inning.

ED. L. HARRIS, Oakbolt.—Send fifty cents to Ed. James, as per advertised address, for a copy of "Practical Training."

NEW HAZARD.—THE CLIPPER contained the scores of all the chief championship games played by the Chicagos during the past season.

S. S. MILLS, Milwaukee.—Ostrom wrote a series of papers on Hanlan, which were published in *The Spirit of the Times*. Write to that paper for information about it.

J. H. B., Camden.—Thank you. We shall be pleased if you would prevent a recurrence of such things by forwarding results of such contests as may take place.

AQUATIC, Braddock.—Hanlan is the champion sculler of America, which includes that the United States. There is no acknowledged champion for the States alone.

J. A., San Francisco.—It and stamps to produce a dollar. If it is not necessary to affix a shield look at it, if the sight of it will pain him.

J. O. R.—No; No. 3 evened to have any interest in the matter after he had drawn the blank. He was gambling, and was shut out.

JUDGMENT, Hillsborough.—There is no pegging-back for that. It is no longer customary even for one player to take what the other fails to peg.

W. R., Canton.—1. A man born at sea can become President of the United States. 2. The salary of the Governor of this State is $10,000 a year.

P. A. P., Buffalo.—Buffalo had absolutely to get third place or better for Rochester to win, according to our view. Tieing would not do.

JOSEPH BOOTH.—If Harriman had given notice of his withdrawal previously to the time the bet was made, it is a draw.

A. B. CHAMBERS, Mobile.—1. The floor of the pit should be covered with carpet, sawdust or sawdust. 2. That is immaterial.

A. W. B., Plattsburg.—1. Not if the track was not level, and from the time given by you we fancy it was not. 2. Yes. 3 to Yes. 4. No, on account of there being a fall in the track.

H. J. BYRNE, Trenton.—I. Joe Coburn never fought Ambrose. He fought Ned Price, Harry Grab-in, Mike McCoole and Jim Mace. 2. He was never beaten.

AQUATIC, Savannah.—The boats were decided to be level at the finish; otherwise Lee would not have been a dead heat.

INFORMER, Toronto.—Your information is not correct. Neither Harry Kelley nor anyone else ever rowed five miles with a turn, in England or America, in 33m. 48s.

T. G., Cross Lane.—Address David Valmostrand, publisher, Dr. Warne's Depot, New York.

NOBBY, Williamsburg.—*Scott's Mirror*, published at 615 Broadway, New York, is devoted to that subject.

Scribe, Boston.—It was the coat-of-arms of an Italian family who became money-lenders.

L., St. Louis.—A cannot claim a misdeal. He is out of the pool.

W. B.—The bridge at Fulton street and Broadway was taken down in 1868, we believe.

A. H., Memphis.—In 4, 7, 3, 6, 5, 2, there is a run or six for the deuce. There is also a run of five for the five.

A. AND W., Jamaica.—The readiest way out of that bet is to draw it.

H. F. M., Frankfort.—Address Peck & Snyder, 126 Nassau street, this city.

DARLING.—"Dearie Darling, To-night I am Lonely," "The Miscreant Knight."

J. BROPHY.—It is fit enough, but we have more of the sort than we can find room for.

G. C. K., Rochester.—See account of Courtney's doings in our report of the Hanlan-Courtney match.

SUBSCRIBER, Boston.—C. E. Courtney's fastest three-mile time was made at Owego, N. Y.

COURTNEY READER, Richmond.—We do not know. It is not improbable that he pardoned many of the classic terms.

M. F. L., Savannah.—THE CLIPPER ALMANAC gives the best recorded times.

PADDLE, Baltimore.—It is not our practice to endorse enterprises of that or almost any other character.

STELLER, Hyde Park.—Hanlan beat Courtney a length and a quarter at Lachine.

E. T. MALONE, Toronto.—A man who teaches boxing for money is not eligible to enter a three-hundred-yard race.

MAJOR O. B. GIBBS, Calmar.—Only when they pleased. They ran or walked at pleasure.

SUBSCRIBER.—Peter Crossland was not a contestant in the race at Baltimore.

LOUIS GOEFFLER.—You are at liberty to look over the account of the race in our files.

ALBANY G., Albany.—1. You lose, as Rowell did over more than 520 miles. 2 They did not.

WILL J. C., Ft. Edward.—E. C. Courtney's time for three miles, 15m. 14½s., is the best recorded.

W. O. MITCHELL.—We can send you one for fifteen cents.

BISMARCK, Buffalo.—There are such inventions. There is room for improvement, which is also desirable.

E. J. W., Cleveland.—He must have an actual majority over all candidates known to be in the field.

H. J. J., Florence.—Was it not the Croton-water celebration?

BOYLE BROS., Providence.—Forty-five cents for one insertion.

HURST AND KATE, Columbus.—Bill Lang never ran a mile, down hill or otherwise, in less than four minutes.

PED, Taunton.—The management usually furnish bedding and necessary furniture.

GEORGETOWN CLUB.—See sketch of Courtney in account of the match.

WM. A. CONNELL, Minneapolis.—Courtney never defeated Hanlan.

FRED, Boston.—There was no action to confirm the bet, and it is therefore void.

H. H. WALPOLE.—By forwarding 45cts. the ALMANACS will be sent, prepaid.

BARTIE, Alton.—We know of none that makes a specialty of it.

F. S., Philadelphia.—A mere flush in draw-poker does not beat a full.

T. HOLT.—No. It was in his race with Hawdon that Hanlan stopped rowing and bailed out his boat.

M. H. WAAS, Hamilton.—THE CLIPPER dated Oct. 11 contained full particulars.

H. G.—See A. M. Schacht & Co. or J. W. Pepper's card in this issue.

C. AND F.—We do not know their address. A letter sent to this office will be advertised for them.

MARTIN GOWE.—Hanlan beat Courtney a length and a quarter at Lachine.

W. F. S., Boston.—Each is entitled to his money back.

W. F. HEINEMAN.—See records in CLIPPER ALMANAC.

W. F., Boston.—It is issued in New York on Tuesday.

F. J., Boston.—It is too late to use it.

L. J. M., Sunriver Crossing.—It is too late to use it.

M. C., Cream Ridge.—A had no right to deal again.

CLIPPER READER, Baltimore.—*Forest and Stream.*

S. P. D., Buffalo.—No, if it is a reputable place.

S. P. D., Philadelphia.—Neither wins. Draw it.

C. P. B., Washington.—Than 4. We have one.

H. C. H., Washington.—Answer next week.

C. H. C., Tom's River.—Answer next week.

G. W. S., Philadelphia.—B is out on his high.

L. S. C., Rochester.—It must remain "fives."

T. W., New Haven.—That advertisement (twenty lines) costs $3 for each insertion.

BAY CITY.—No 110 Ninth avenue, this city.

J. STEVENS.—The money should be drawn.

E. S. F., Albany.—Say's run was earned.

M. B., New Orleans.—The jack counts.

DAVID HARN, Wheeling.—The bow.

BOWMANSVILLE.—C got third.

M. M. G.—The bet is a draw.

W. H. D.—See answer to "Ped."

CRICKET IN AMERICA.

We are always glad to have our friends from across the water come over to compete with Americans in contests of skill or endurance. Sometimes is to be sure, we are obliged to beat them; but that, of course, they must expect. Sometimes, too, we reciprocate their kindness by sending representatives to a foreign shore; and it has so happened, of late, that in such cases the Americans have generally come out victorious. Naturally this has led to much rejoicing at home, and the American eagle has been called upon to do the proper amount of patriotic screaming. But we have always accredited our British antagonists with enough good sense to appreciate how great an honor is conferred upon them when they are beaten by America. When, as must occasionally be the case, the tables are turned, and the English, or Irish, or Scotch win a victory, then, of course, it is only fair for their countrymen to make the most of it. In doing this, however, they should be careful not to attach too much importance to contests which are really not contests at all—as, for example, the games of cricket which have been played during the Autumn in this country. The fact should be remembered that cricket is comparatively an unknown sport in the United States. Not one person in a hundred understands anything about the game; not one in ten thousand has ever played it. Here and there, at widely different points, a team may be found capable of doing good work—excellent work, we may say, when the limited opportunities for practice and the lack of public encouragement are taken into consideration. But, as a rule, Americans are the merest amateurs at this ancient and honored pastime. Knowing this, as of course our well-informed British contemporaries must know it, all demonstrative rejoicing over the victories of their professional cricketers while in this country becomes more or less ridiculous. It is very much as if one honest sender over our strongest baseball club and invite the amateurs of England to play against it—a proceeding which, however interesting and profitable in itself, would hardly furnish occasion for shouting over a victory. At one time and another we have been favored with some extremely skillful exhibitions of cricket-playing by visiting teams. Out of what material was to be had an occasional eleven or twenty-two has been made up and pitted against these visitors, not in the expectation of beating them, but rather to afford an opportunity of witnessing brilliant work. In the few instances where American players have scored a victory, the result has been a most agreeable surprise to their friends; but no game that we now recall can properly be said to have partaken of the nature of an international contest. Hence anything like an honest trial of the strength which might be developed by American cricketers has yet to be made. We are not forgetful of the fact that when the Australians played in Philadelphia, in October, 1878, their opponents were known as the American Eleven; but, excellent as was the work done by that team, it could not in any sense be considered as a representative national organization.

Let it not be supposed that THE CLIPPER is seeking to explain away defeat or to belittle the efforts of the American cricketers. THE CLIPPER is so thoroughly cosmopolitan that it can never afford to be bigoted. And for that reason, although cricket is a purely English sport and baseball the accepted national game of America, we are always glad to give the former as hearty encouragement as the latter. It is not necessary to consider the relative merits of the two games. Both are excellent, and there is no good reason why one should not be as skillfully played in this country as the other. The expert ball-player would certainly have less to learn when he came to face sharp bowling than the man who had never run the bases of the diamond-field. But if we are to make cricket popular in this country, in the sense that baseball is popular, the public, first of all, should familiarize itself with the game. Then the incentive of local prestige will inevitably lead to the organization of numerous clubs—the more numerous the better. The youngster who of late years has put away his little rattle to take up a baseball bat must be able to talk as intelligently of wickets, hits to leg and maidens, as he does now of foul balks, three-basers and passed balls. It was gratifying to discover that the Philadelphia eleven could beat the wide-awake gentlemen's Irish team; but Philadelphia, as is well known, has been the stronghold of cricket in the United States for a number of years past. What we want now is a general interest in the game as sincere as that which has long manifested itself in the Quaker City. When such interest makes itself apparent, and the Americans, as a people, really begin to play cricket, we shall be pleased to invite our friends from across the water to come over and take the laurels—if they can. A match between English and American teams, if such teams were really made up of the representative players of the two countries, would be an exceedingly interesting event. Meantime, while we are mastering cricket over here, suppose our English friends go to work and learn how to play baseball? An All-England nine would have no difficulty whatever in arranging a championship series of games with American players. And THE CLIPPER herewith volunteers gratuitously to print the full score of all games that may be won by the English.

WE FIND this item in a foreign exchange: "The Methodist church of Rutherford, New Jersey, has been rented to a Mr. Ryan, who will take down the steeple and turn the building into a ball-factory." Here we grope in the dark, insofar as the sort of ball to be made a specialty of is not stated. Will our neighborly contemporary please explain whether a ball dansante, a baseball, or the "ball" we take in at the saloon is meant?

IT MAY DELIGHT our readers to learn that "we" have been appointed "His Majesty's Own Editor" by the King of the Carnival to be held in Atlanta, Ga., on the 21st of October, 1879. Having been chosen, some three months ago, as chief-sampler of a clam-chowder festival which eventuates on the same day, we shall not be able to "march through Georgia" at the time appointed; but this should not be a bar to the carnival.

AS SIR JOHN ASTLEY is a pedestrian in practice as well as in theory, and as Dan'el O'Leary has frequently contended for the Astley Belt, would it not be the proper thing for Sir John to enter in the next race for the O'Leary Belt? The spirit of reciprocity should induce him to aid us in putting a belt around the world in forty minutes or so.

IT WERE better that white hats were called in at once, rather than wait for a more fitting opportunity later in the season; for mischievous urchins take umbrage at seeing Summer hats when the chill north-winds tell us that King Frost on a cool wave is a-coming this way. Better not arouse the ire of the small boy.

WE WERE about to make some sarcastic remarks upon the political situation, but sober second thought convinces us that anything of the kind just now would be premature, because it is not yet settled which is the stronger party. Therefore, we refrain until the political horizon is more clearly defined.

HANLAN, according to reports from the seat of oar, was "in poor condition, and on the day of the race looked careworn and distressed." And yet he beat the best time on record! Had he been right well, and cheerful, and hopeful, there is no telling what he might have done.

CRUEL.—Some of the English papers have an odd way of recording the decease of publicans. Recently, in giving a good send off to Tom Burton, the potboy of the Three Bulls, one of the locals said: "His death was not unexpected, as he had been *ailing* for some time."

WHEN the famous representative of the racers of England was about to quit, on the second day of the latest go-as-you-please at Madison-square Garden, we quietly said: "It will never do to give it up so, Mr. Brown;" but he left the track, notwithstanding.

A JUMPING FROG, which lays way over Mark Twain's talented insect, was recently found on top of a Cambridge, Mass., church-steeple, over one hundred and eighty feet above the ground. Supposed to have "got there" in one jump.

POOLS for the next annual championship sculling-match, to come off in October, 1880, are in order. We would advise that in all betting contracts hereafter "bar accidents" be inserted. In that way the public may be saved.

A STRANGER in the city asked "Our Jim" if it was necessary to appear in full dress at O'Leary's pedestrian contest. Jim's answer deserves to be printed in letters of gold. "No," said he; "you can go-as-you-please!"

IT IS not true that Adalina Patti is learning to play the jewsharp. It is not an easy thing to play a Jew sharp.

OUR friend the "heathen Chinee" keeps grapes we are told, by "cutting a hole in a pumpkin, clearing it out, and, after filling with ripe fruit, replacing the cover." That may be, but doesn't it spoil the pumpkin?

THE MAYVILLE FIASCO.

Another "great rowing match" has come and gone—wrong. Like hundreds of others, THE CLIPPER's "special commissioner" has got back from the lake of inaction with no uncertain views as to which stalwart should bear all the odium of the dire fiasco. Appearances were wholly against the Union Springs sculler when our representative left the lake, and elsewhere his thorough report accurately reflects the sentiments of many more than a majority of the thousands who had journeyed long distances only to be disgusted. Disgust and passion reign for the moment, however, while logic is for all time; and in seeking to rebuke one oarsman by honoring the other injustice has unconsciously been done to one of the chief factors in life—Time. It is by no means clear to us that the Canadian oarsman's parade in uniform up and down streams was "a race against time," as all the journalists who witnessed it seem to agree in regarding it. The graybeard is not to be flippantly set down as vanquished in a race rowed without his knowledge or consent. Before Time can be beaten, he must be in a position to win, and his antagonist to lose all that might have been gained by a victory. The old scythe-bearer is never hurried or flurried, but the pardonable anxiety of his human antagonist to win is peculiarly apt to break him up and bear him down. On Chautauqua Lake the oarsman had nothing to lose. The formal award of six thousand dollars was his, whether he rowed over the course in thirty minutes or drifted over it in three hours. Next week we may gauge the value of the time in which the oarsman went over the course.

Having briefly discussed one popular misapprehension, we now come to another. It has been everywhere written that "this match between Hanlan and Courtney has sounded the death-knell of aquatic sports." Strictly, this was not a match. It is doubtful if it was aquatic sport. It certainly was not legitimate sport of any kind. All there is of it is that two oarsmen agreed between them to go for or row for, six thousand dollars to be furnished by trade-people with an uncommon liberality at once acquits them of the suspicion of being either philanthropists or patrons of rowing as simply a square and manly art. This is not sport, but a perversion of it that in time must lead to its subversion. As we have said, the Hanlan-Courtney race of last year. There were a half-dozen or more different monetary issues, the bulk of which could best be subserved by procrastination. There were railroads to be fattened, hotels to be filled, commissions on bets to be gathered in, and various other axes to be ground. Almost anything would answer better than a prompt and fair contest. The primary idea of these extravagant stakes or purses is not to test the prowess of the rival men, but of exponents of other sports. They are rather the groundwork of schemes to excite undue public interest into developing itself into either a mania for betting or a rush for the box-office; and the schemes comprehend a procession, a conspicuous and lofty parade over the selection of a referee, the shrewd utilization of the daily newspapers seven times a week so as to magnify every petty disagreement into a bitter quarrel, and the frequent use of the Associated Press and special telegraphs to notify the public of some such saddening intelligence as that one of the principals "has just had a slight hemorrhage, which, regarded in sporting circles as ominous, has set him back in the betting." Whereupon betting at once set in begun, and the man had merely bitten his lip. Now, we had all along been apprehensive as to this Hanlan-Courtney race. Our fear was that they might row it. We never seriously thought they would. There was too much money in view. The loat was too large, if it was sold. It was a glaring bid to cupidity, and it was unreasonable to expect that there would not be a great deal of diplomatic scrambling for the swag. The loaf was too large a loaf for a dozen or more kitchens to mix and bake. All Saratoga being unable to raise it, it was reserved for Hop Bitters to evolve the necessary yeast; and thus between Hanlan, Courtney and Mr. Bitters, only half an hour's work of capital and labor. As it may be questioned that our view is sound as to this affair having been taken out of the domain of legitimate sport, we pause here to insert that, as we write, the telegraph announces that the Hanlan boat, which was to be sold for dollars by Mr. Soule, threaten to seek relief in the courts of this State. It is only upon the plea that this was an ordinary business contract, entered into for a consideration, that it can be taken into court. As the case now stands, it will carry out a contract of such magnitude in the spirit in which it is to be presumed to have been entered into, much has been charged, but little proven. Nothing, in fact, has been clearly demonstrated except that the one of the advocates of Hanlan was negotiating with Courtney in a manner totally at variance with even the crudest ideas of fair-play. It is not our purpose now to render a decision upon this unfortunate case, and it is certainly to be hoped that the public will be spared the need to so hastily rendered up at Mayville. No theory has so far been presented in support of the alleged guilt of Courtney that might not accord perfectly with the theory of his innocence. That his boat was tampered with is a serious charge he has to confront, and he seems to have been the more careless in view of the allegation that boats of his were injured years ago.

There can be no doubt that steps will have to be taken shortly to draw a line between what is pure sport and what is essentially "business" in the garb of sport. The difference is as between vocation and avocation—it is but a question of *a* or no *a*. Make sport a business, and the ones to thrive and flatten on it will not be those who do the hard work—the oarsmen and the ball-players, the pedestrians and the tenpin-rollers—but a vast army of non-producers, whose sole stock-in-trade is their wits.

GETTING UP THE LADDER.

Now that we have all grown more or less reconciled to the fact that the Bernhardt is not to visit these shores during the current season, at any rate, we may profitably stop a moment to reflect what it is that has made the Bernhardt. We distinguish her thus by the definite article so that no one will confuse her with any other Bernhardt; although, if the truth be confessed, the lady herself seems to be a veryindefinite article. Her abilities as an actress have perhaps been greatly overrated, and perhaps not. Her enthusiastic friends claim that she possesses dramatic genius of a higher order than any other living woman; her enemies deny that her acting ever rises above the level of melodrama. Probably it would be safe to draw the line about midway between these two extremes of opinion; but as we may one day get the opportunity of seeing her act, we can afford to wait until that time before passing judgment upon her histrionic qualities.

It so happens, however, that the Bernhardt is various things besides an actress; and, in considering her composite character, it may be found that these various other things have contributed much more largely to her fame than any role she ever assumed on the stage. It is generally conceded, we believe, that there is no gall quite so bitter as that of unappreciated merit. The actor who essays high art may chafe under stinging criticism; but he will chafe ten times more if the critics pass him by in silence. Now, fame is a pretty hard thing to get a grip on in this world. It any of THE CLIPPER's ambitious young lady-readers are seeking it, we know of nothing else that will help them so much as persevering effort. But if they want notoriety—which is a very different thing from fame—we think we can point out a way to attain their end. Follow the example of the Bernhardt. To work slowly up the ladder, one round at a time; to begin in the ballet and aspire to the altitude of the star; to fight adverse fate, and, in spite of all discouragement, to compel admiration at last—this is extremely good advice, beyond doubt. We have ourselves given it on more occasions than one. It is easy to give. But somehow the average young lady does not take to it kindly. She will tell you that there is an everlasting number of rounds to that traditional ladder, and that, climbing them one at a time, she must lose her bloom and beauty before she gets half-way to the top. What she wants is a motive-power sufficiently strong to send her to the top at once, after the manner of the young woman who is shot out of a cannon in the variety halls. Now, this is a perfectly natural yearning, and we see no reason why the motive power cannot be supplied in the manner already indicated, viz., by making a model of the Bernhardt.

The supposititious young lady who purposes to win notoriety by this method need not trouble herself about the quality of her acting. The stern requirements and patient study which art demands of its devotees may be dismissed wholly from the mind. The disciple of the Bernhardt might begin by publicly horsewhipping a newspaper critic—not because he has criticised her, but because he hasn't. This would give her a decided start, and set her name going the rounds of the press. Next, it might not be a bad plan to have a paragraph appear to the effect that Miss Jamboree the actress is spending two weeks in the Bloomingdale Asylum in order to perfect herself in the rendition of insane characters. A third ingenious device would be to hire a carriage and drive through Baxter street, showering silver coin along the sidewalks. [If objection to this is raised on the ground of expense, let it be remembered that two wide-awake young men could be employed at small outlay to follow the carriage and pick up the silver; or the coin used might be of the same value of that which Armand throws at the feet of Camille.] By all means, let Miss Jamboree stop a runaway horse or two—animals trained for the runaway business are always to be had at reasonable rates—and let her not forget to be capsized in a yacht, having, of course, first taken the precaution to station another boat close at hand, and to tie a stout rope under her arms. She will thus be easily roped in—and so will an admiring public. But we have reserved our most meaty suggestion for the last. The Bernhardt is reported to have slept in a coffin. Why should not her American disciple, Miss Jamboree, go a step farther, procure herself dead, and hold a first-class funeral? In the midst of the solemn ceremony the lady could suddenly open her eyes, throw up her arms, and exclaim tragically: "Where am I?" If that doesn't send her clean up to the top round of the ladder at a single bound—if it doesn't make the name of Jamboree as familiar as that of Bernhardt—then THE CLIPPER will cheerfully confess that its rapid-transit method of gaining notoriety is a failure.

THE ATTENDANCE at Belmont Park, Philadelphia, on Oct. 14, was comparatively small. The first two contests were for horses in the 2:40 and 2:30 classes. D. Stroube's Nugget winning the first in 2:44½, 2:41 and 2:46. F. Liebrandt's Snooper taking the second heat.....H. Ogle's Sweepstakes won two straight heats in the 2:30 race in 2:43½ and 2:42..... The free-for-all race also calls for no description, as W. H. Doble's Scotland had it all his own way in both heats, winning with the utmost ease in 2:34½ and 2:27.....Little Mack and Cornet contested in the pacing race, and the former had no difficulty in carrying off the event in 2:27¼ and 2:29.

FAST TROTTING.—Theodore Winters' colt Connor, two years old, by Norfolk, with eight pounds over rule-weight, is said to have run three-quarters of a mile in 1m. 15½s., at Carson, Nevada, Oct. 18. This beats the best time made by any other two-year-old.

THE GREAT SAPLING PLATE was contended for at Sandown Park, Eng., Oct. 17, and was easily won by M. Dawson's Fire King by a length and a half from M. H. Sanford's Mirth; Combat third.

ATHLETIC.

THE CALIFORNIA TOURNEY.

Concerning the recent long-distance competition, which was won by Peter McIntyre with a score of 500 miles, our San Francisco correspondent writes as follows on the fourth day of the tramp:

Thirty-nine started in the six-day go-as-you-please contest for the championship of the Pacific Coast, which commenced at the Mechanics' Pavilion at 11 P. M. Oct. 1, and sixteen have since withdrawn. The managers of the affair, Messrs. McNeill of the Olympic Club, and Lawton, the well-known and respected superintendent of the Olympic Club, have not belied their reputation for fair play and upright dealing, and have given everything in their power to please both the public and the contestants. All parties are loud in their praise of the management, and the public, being convinced that the man only can win, have liberally patronized the show. During the whole of last evening the pavilion was uncomfortably crowded, and locomotion was next to impossible, the crowds seemed to be constantly arriving and departing until the "wee sma' hours," when three or four thousands still remained. The building is handsomely decorated, and rendered agreeably cool by the large fountain in the centre of the hall. The space reserved for the spectators is well ventilated and fitted up with comfortable seats, which afford an uninterrupted view of the track. No restriction is placed upon smoking, and refreshments, both liquid and solid, can be obtained at reasonable and hungry at very moderate charges in the restaurants attached. A first-class band discourses music each afternoon and evening, and Wallace's Orchestra discourses sweet music to the entire exclusion of gas, by Molera & Cebrian's process—the division of the electric light. At the start a burly carman, named Quirk, of Barrio unknown pedestrian, was for some unaccountable reason the favorite in the pools; but two days' weary tramping convinced him that pedestrianism was not a lucrative line of business, and ing men, at first inclined to bet on the field against McIntyre, have since adopted Mac as their favorite, although the dark horse has appeared in the person of Hibbert, Jr., who, during the past twelve hours, has loomed up as a dangerous and formidable candidate for first place. He has lots of friends, many of whom have backed their opinions with coin; but their offers are eagerly taken by the members of the Olympic Club, who are also citizens of Philadelphia, Pa., an eminent political economist, and well known as an author and philanthropist—Philadelphia, Oct. 13, aged 86.

CORCORAN, Captain John—Late a police-captain of this city, died, Oct. 14.

CORKER, S. A.—A prominent lawyer and a former member of Congress from Augusta, Ga.—there, Oct. 18.

CURTMAN, Theodore—A well-known builder of Philadelphia, Pa., died, Oct. 19, aged 71.

DODGE, Dr. Moses—A well-known physician of Portland, Me. He was a prominent Mason, being treasurer of the Grand Lodge of Maine. He was also a prominent Oddfellow—Portland, Oct. 18, aged 67.

DODGE Reuben—One of the best known residents of Morristown, N. H., died on Oct. 18. He has been positions in the city government, and was a representative to the State Legislature for two years—New Boston, N. H., Oct. 11.

ECKERT, Carl—The conductor of the Royal Orchestra at Berlin—there, cable-dispatch dated Oct. 16.

FENTON, Lieut.—A prominent German citizen of Philadelphia, Pa.—there, Oct. 15, aged 57.

FARNUM, Henry H.—President of the National Bank of Port Jervis, and one of the wealthiest men in Orange County, N. Y.—Port Jervis, Oct. 14, aged 71.

LEMOYNE, Dr. F. Julius—The prominent advocate of cremation, and formerly well known abolitionist of Pennsylvania as an abolitionist, and as such was twice a candidate for Governor of his State—Washington, Pa., Oct. 14, aged 81.

LINEN, Mrs. Elizabeth Young—Widow of John Linen, Scotch painter, and sister-in-law of George Linen the artist—this city, Oct. 14, aged 74.

MEIRE, Julius—One of the oldest employes of the Post-office in this city. He was born in France, and served as a soldier under Napoleon; he took part in the Mexican campaign. He came to this country many years ago, and became a professor of languages in the Naval Academy at Annapolis, where he remained until 1862—here, Oct. 14, aged 90.

O'DONNELL, Thomas W.—An ex-Chief-of-Police of Memphis, Tenn.—there, Oct. 13.

PATTERSON, George W.—An ex-member of Congress for the counties of Chautauqua and Cattaraugus, New York, and also assistant-governor of that State—Westfield, N. Y., Oct. 14, aged 80.

PHILLIPS, Dr. Henry J.—A surgeon in the United States Army, who had previously served with distinction on the medical staff of the British Army during the Crimean War—here, Oct. 10, aged 49.

REILLY, Rev. Charles A.—Pastor of St. Columba's Church, at Newark, N. J.—there, Oct. 15, aged 36.

ROUSSEL, Eugene—A well known resident of Philadelphia, Pa., died on Oct. 18. He was born in Paris, and the manufacture and sale of mineral waters and other mild beverages upon a large scale. He retired from business a long time ago—Philadelphia, Pa., aged 65.

RAFFERTY, Bernard—An old printer of this city—here, Oct. 16, aged 55.

RUGBEE, John L.—A teacher of drawing at Rugby School, and noted as an art-writer—Rugby, Eng., recently.

VOORHEES, Herman—One of the professors in the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute—Ballston Springs, N. Y., Oct. 15.

WESTON, Prof. E. P.—President of the Ladies' College, at Orland, Me. He was previously for many years in charge of the State Institution for the Education of Females at Gorham, Me., and was at one time Superintendent of Public Instruction in that State—Chicago, Ill., Oct. 14, aged 60.

WILSON, J. Baynard—A well-known citizen of Baltimore, Md.—there, Oct 13, aged 72.

WHITE, Miss Catherine A.—The author of several educational works, and for many years a teacher at the Convent of the Sacred Heart at Manhattanville, N. Y.—there, Oct. 18, aged 74.

WHITAKER, Charles H.—Editor of *The Camden County Courier*—Haddonfield, N. J., Oct. 14.

WOLKING, George—A well-known old and esteemed resident of Covington, Ky.—there, Oct. 13, aged 76.

WHITTINGHAM, Rev. William Rollinson—Bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of Maryland, was born in this city on Dec. 2, 1805, and graduated with distinction from the General Theological Seminary. His first pastoral charges were St. Mark's Church in Orange, N. J., and St. Luke's in this city. He was elected Bishop of Maryland in 1845. Bishop Whittingham was at one time the editor of *The Churchman* and of *The Family Visitor*, and *Children's Magazine*—West Orange, N. J., Oct. 17, aged 74.

YORKE, Hon. Grantham—The Dean of Worcester, Eng. —there, cable-dispatch dated Oct. 16, aged 70.

THE TURF.

TROTTING IN KENTUCKY.

The Kentucky Horse-breeders' Association held their Fall meeting last week, beginning Oct. 14 with a trot between horses that had not beaten 2:30. Silverton won in 2:25¾, 2:23¾, 2:22¾. Witnessport second, Don Quixote third. The second race was for 2:26 horses, and was won by Scioto, taking the second, fifth and sixth heats, Conway winning the first and fourth, and So-so the third. Time, 2:23¼, 2:23¾, 2:23¾, 2:24½, 2:27¼. The Kentucky Stakes, for three-year-olds, was won by Jewett in 2:26¾, 2:23¾, 2:26¾; Steinway second and Augusta third. Horses of the 2:30 class next contended, Blondine winning in 2:23¾, 2:24¾, 2:25¾; Fannie Robinson second, Belle Patchen third. The next race was resumed on the 16th with a race for the Four-year-old Stakes, $50, the first heat being won by Lumps (who was withdrawn after the second), and the other two by William H. Time, 2:35½, 2:27, 2:35, 2:39¾. Horses of the 2:22 class then trotted, the first and second heats being won by Von Armin, the third, sixth and seventh by Post Boy, the fourth by Dick Taylor, and the fifth by Deck Wright. Time, 2:23, 2:22¾, 2:23¾, 2:25¾, 2:26, 2:24¾, 2:24½. The meeting closed 17th, when the first race was for 2:40 horses, and was won by William H.,

AQUATIC.

BOYD AND HIGGINS.

The following particulars of the scullers' race between O. W. Boyd and John Higgins, for £200 a side, on the Thames, Eng., Sept. 29, are taken from *The Sporting Life:*

At the first attempt Boyd was away, but Higgins did not move. The second trial was more successful, and on nearly level terms the pair began the journey. Higgins at once set to work with a not too well pulled-through stroke of 40 to the minute; his opponent contented himself with striking some four strokes slower per minute. At the very outset the difference in style was most marked. Higgins at his faster rate of striking could do little more than hold the North-countryman, and was not sculling in anything like such good form. Boyd got very far forward, and gripped the water the moment his sculls dipped, while the Shadwell man wasted at least a foot at the first part of his stroke. For a few yards Higgins led, but his temporary advantage was entirely due to his more rapid rate of stroke getting way on the boat earlier, and as soon as the men settled down from the first burst the race was all over. Boyd at the slower stroke was going the faster and stronger, and the simple question was as to his staying the distance or meeting with an accident. As the race proceeded all question as to his lasting was put beyond doubt, and he was fortunate enough to steer clear of accidents. Higgins maintained his slight advantage for a very short distance, and as the London Boathouse Boyd had got ahead, and, adding gradually to his advantage, was nearly clear at the Bishop's Creek. Here the North-countryman steered rather abruptly to the Surrey shore, but avoided all chance of a foul by putting on a spurt, to which Higgins did not answer. Quickening his stroke, Boyd soon improved his position, and, passing under the Suspension Bridge, had a length ahead. Half mile Post was more than three lengths behind. At the Iron of the Concrete Wall, Boyd had a good length clear, sufficient to justify him in taking his opponent's water, and, crossing the river, he proved the nearness "mills" for small sums, whilst his opponent is well known as an expositor in the "magic circle." Both are approaching the sere and yellow leaf, being about thirty-eight years of age; but Edwards is the taller and heavier, standing about 5ft. 10in., and weighing about 175lb., whilst his opponent is an inch and a half shorter and seven pounds the lighter. They met at an early hour near the village of Exning, but the authorities were on the *qui vive*, and in a short time no fewer than fifteen policemen were on the scene. A council of war was held, when a spot was agreed on in an adjoining county, the spectators dispersing in various directions. This threw the police off their guard, and, they having retired, carriages were called into requisition, and the battle-scene was soon reached. Sheppard won the toss, and shortly after eight o'clock the men stood up for Round 1. Little time was lost in sparring, as Edwards, whose style was very artistic, dashed at his man, using both hands with great judgment, and drew first blood from the mouth. Several sharp exchanges took place, mostly in favor of Edwards, who finished the round by nearly knocking his opponent out of time with a left-hander on the jaw. 2. Sheppard came up rather groggy, but, soon recovering, he set about his opponent in gallant style, and some rattling counters took place until Sheppard went down. The style was in the previous round, though all in favor of Edwards, actually seemed to freshen up Sheppard, who gave his opponent no rest; but eventually, in getting away, Sheppard sprained his right ankle, yet, with indomitable courage, he came up round after round only to receive punishment, and 20 to 1 was offered on Edwards. In the thirtieth round, however, Sheppard landed a flush-hit in the middle of the face, and broke his opponent's nose. From this point he gradually but surely gained the ascendancy, and, both his opponent's hands having gone, the latter was completely at Sheppard's mercy, after they had fought thirty rounds in one hour and forty minutes. Both men were severely punished.

KEENAN TO WHITE AND KELLY.

As the negotiations for a mill between the two New York light-weights who once boxed in the Chelsea Manor Rooms do not seem likely to result in a fight, Johnny Keenan of the Quaker City proposes to give either one of them all he wants in the scrapping line. Fifty dollars was received with the following:

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Oct. 18, 1879.

MR. FRANK QUEEN—*Dear Sir:* Seeing some squabbling in the New York papers between Mr. Jimmy Kelly and Mr. Patsy White, and they having challenged each other at 122lb for a glove contest, and seeing no chance of a match being made by them, I herewith challenge Mr. Frank White or Jimmy Kelly to box a contest, as Mr. Frank White or their own change, at 122lb, for $100, $250 or $500 a side. The contest to take place in either four, five or six weeks from signing articles in any fair place that we may agree upon. To show that I am in earnest, I hereby deposit the sum of fifty dollars, hoping one of them will cover my money and leave articles at THE CLIPPER office before, Nov. 3. By doing so they will greatly oblige yours respectfully,

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CARTER VS. RUDOLPHE.—The match between these experts was played at the Union-square Rooms on the night of the 13th inst. As it purported to be, it was for $100 a side. Lon Morris made the match in behalf of Carter and a Spaniard furnished the whole of Rudolphe's stake. As we remarked last week, Rudolphe has been playing billiards so long that his practice, no matter how assiduous, is defective for the want of keen interest. He has lost his grip. Could he have played billiards half as well as he did in 1876—could he have played just a little bit—he would have beaten Carter easily. As it was, both let down, but Carter was the first to recover his balance, and he won by 600 to 480, his average being 14.12-42, and the loser's 11.29-41. The best runs were 141 by Carter, and 82 by Rudolphe. The referee was William Sexton.

LON MORRIS VS. RUDOLPHE.—As a consequence of Rudolphe's defeat by Carter, a match has been made between the former and Morris. They are to play 600 points up, for $100 a side, at the Union-square Rooms, this city, on the night of Oct. 20.

BASEBALL.

THE NATIONAL CAMPAIGN.

The National pennant race for 1879 ended last week with the two October games between the Albany and National, played at Albany Oct. 13, 14. We have not space to-day to comment on the season's play, and therefore have to defer it until we begin our regular reviews in November. The record in full of won and lost games and of victories and defeats counting is as follows:

	Boston.	Albany.	National.	Providence.	Syracuse.	Buffalo.	Worcester.	Utica.	Won.	Lost.	Per Cent.	Championship Games.	Championship Games Lost.	Deficits in Games.
Boston		3	4	5	7	5	4	7	36	24	.600	27	11	13
Albany	3		4	5	7	5	4	7	35	25	.583	27	12	13
National	3	4		6	6	2	3	2	26	34	.433	23	16	16
Providence	1	4	3		4	4	3	2	29	31	.483	25	14	15
Worcester	3	2	4		5	4	4	2	26	0	.520	19	12	23
New Bedford	1	2	3	3		5	1	1	19	0	.527	12	9	30
Springfield	1	2	3	3	3		1	1	14	0	.538	9	7	35
Manchester	1	2	2	2	3	0		0	15	0	.536	7	6	8
Rochester	0	0	1	1	3	1	2		8	0	.285	6	9	9
Utica	0	0	1	1	3	1	2	2	9	0	1.333	3	5	10
Games lost	15	18	20	26	33	22	21	20	23	198				

The monthly record of the National clubs in the championship arena is as follows:

APRIL.	Won.	Lost.
National	3	0
Springf'd	2	0
Albany	2	0
N Bedford	2	1
Utica	1	2
Providence	2	2
Holyoke	2	2
Rochest'r	1	2
Worcest'r	1	2
Utica	0	2

JULY.	Won.	Lost.
Worces'r	8	3
Albany	8	3
Springf'd	6	4
National	4	4
Holyoke	3	4
Manches'r	2	5
Rochest'r	0	3

MAY.	Won.	Lost.
National	9	2
Holyoke	8	6
Manche'r	8	7
Utica	7	5
Springf'd	7	8
N.Bedford	6	11
Albany	5	4
Rochest'r	4	6
Worcest'r	4	7

AUGUST.	Won.	Lost.
Albany	5	6
National	4	3
Holyoke	4	3
Worcest'r	4	3
Springf'd	3	4
N. Bedford	3	4
disbanded July 5.		
disbanded July 12.		
disbanded July 19.		

JUNE.	Won.	Lost.
Albany	10	4
Springf'd	10	4
Holyoke	7	1
Utica	5	3
National	7	3
N. Bedford	3	6
Manche'r	3	8
Rochest'r	3	9
Utica	1	0

SEPTEMBER.	Won.	Lost.
Albany	6	1
Holyoke	4	2
N. Bedford	3	6
Worcest'r	2	3
National	2	3
Springf'd	0	1

In October last two championship games were played; those were won by the Albanys from the Nationals.

THE GAME IN CALIFORNIA.

The Riversides of Oroville, reinforced by four players from other clubs, played the Interpids at Marysville, Cal., on Oct. 2, and batted and outfielded their opponents, and won easily, as follows:

INTREPID.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Williams, 2b.	5	2	2	2	0	0
Russell, 3d b.	5	2	2	2	0	0
M. D'Parcher, c.	5	2	2	2	0	0
Hutchinson, p.	5	1	1	0	16	1
Baldwin, 1b.	5	1	3	8	0	1
Elder, c. f...	5	0	0	2	0	0
Bangs, l. f...	5	0	1	1	0	0
De'ric'son, r. f.	4	0	1	1	2	0
J. D'Parcher, ll	4	1	0	0	0	0
Totals..	43	9	7	17	22	2

RIVERSIDE.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Barham, c..	4	0	0	7	1	3
Boyles, 1st b.	4	0	2	14	2	2
Gibbons, p.	4	0	0	1	9	1
Murdock, 2b.	3	0	1	1	6	1
D. Freer, r. f.	3	0	1	0	1	0
Smith, s. s..	3	0	0	1	0	1
Jennings, l. f.	3	0	0	1	0	0
Britton, 3d b	3	0	0	0	0	1
L. Freer, l. f.	3	0	0	1	0	1
Totals..	30	0	3	27	15	12

Intrepid	1	0	1	2	1	1	0	1	0—9
Riverside	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Earned runs—Intrepid, 1. Home-run—Baldwin. First base on errors—Intrepid, 9; Riverside, 2. Struck out—Intrepid, 5; Riverside, 10. Passed balls—Barham, 3. Umpire, Jo. Bohn. Time, 2h. 50m.

Thanks to the liberal enterprise of a prominent theatrical manager the patrons of the national game in San Francisco will not be smothered to-day on the crack Eastern nines on the diamond during the Fall and Winter. The initial game between the above auspices was played at the Oakland grounds on Oct. 18, when the Bostons (late champions of the California League), in the presence of about 2,500 people. The game up to the eighth inning was remarkably well played, but the Oaklands had the inning in their lead with three unearned runs. The batting was weak, the pitching being effective. The playing of Kelly at second and the catching of Corbett by their own change, at 122lb, for $100, $250 or $500 a side. The contest to take place in either four, five or six weeks from signing articles in any fair place that we may agree upon. To show that I am in earnest, I hereby deposit the sum of fifty dollars, hoping one of them will cover my money and leave articles at THE CLIPPER office before, Nov. 3. By doing so they will greatly oblige yours respectfully,

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AQUATIC.

BOYD AND HIGGINS.

The following particulars of the scullers' race between O. W. Boyd and John Higgins, for £200 a side, on the Thames, Eng., Sept. 29, are taken from *The Sporting Life:*

At the first attempt Boyd was away, but Higgins did not move. The second trial was more successful, and on nearly level terms the pair began the journey. Higgins at once set to work with a not too well pulled-through stroke of 40 to the minute; his opponent contented himself with striking some four strokes slower per minute. At the very outset the difference in style was most marked. Higgins at his faster rate of striking could do little more than hold the North-countryman, and was not sculling in anything like such good form. Boyd got very far forward, and gripped the water the moment his sculls dipped, while the Shadwell man wasted at least a foot at the first part of his stroke. For a few yards Higgins led, but his temporary advantage was entirely due to his more rapid rate of stroke getting way on the boat earlier, and as soon as the men settled down from the first burst the race was all over. Boyd at the slower stroke was going the faster and stronger, and the simple question was as to his staying the distance or meeting with an accident. As the race proceeded all question as to his lasting was put beyond doubt, and he was fortunate enough to steer clear of accidents. Higgins maintained his slight advantage for a very short distance, and as the London Boathouse Boyd had got ahead, and, adding gradually to his advantage, was nearly clear at the Bishop's Creek. Here the North-countryman steered rather abruptly to the Surrey shore, but avoided all chance of a foul by putting on a spurt, to which Higgins did not answer. Quickening his stroke, Boyd soon improved his position, and, passing under the Suspension Bridge, had a length ahead. Half mile Post was more than three lengths clear at the Iron of the Concrete Wall, Boyd had a good length clear, sufficient to justify him in taking his opponent's water, and, crossing the river, he proved the nearness "mills" for small sums, whilst his opponent is well known as an expositor in the "magic circle." Both are approaching the sere and yellow leaf, being about thirty-eight years of age; but Edwards is the taller and heavier, standing about 5ft. 10in., and weighing about 175lb., whilst his opponent is an inch and a half shorter and seven pounds the lighter. They met at an early hour near the village of Exning, but the authorities were on the *qui vive*, and in a short time no fewer than fifteen policemen were on the scene. A council of war was held, when a spot was agreed on in an adjoining county, the spectators dispersing in various directions. This threw the police off their guard, and, they having retired, carriages were called into requisition, and the battle-scene was soon reached. Sheppard won the toss, and shortly after eight o'clock the men stood up for Round 1. Little time was lost in sparring, as Edwards, whose style was very artistic, dashed at his man, using both hands with great judgment, and drew first blood from the mouth. Several sharp exchanges took place, mostly in favor of Edwards, who finished the round by nearly knocking his opponent out of time with a left-hander on the jaw. 2. Sheppard came up rather groggy, but, soon recovering, he set about his opponent in gallant style, and some rattling counters took place until Sheppard went down. The style was in the previous round, though all in favor of Edwards, actually seemed to freshen up Sheppard, who gave his opponent no rest; but eventually, in getting away, Sheppard sprained his right ankle, yet, with indomitable courage, he came up round after round only to receive punishment, and 20 to 1 was offered on Edwards. In the thirtieth round, however, Sheppard landed a flush-hit in the middle of the face, and broke his opponent's nose. From this point he gradually but surely gained the ascendancy, and, both his opponent's hands having gone, the latter was completely at Sheppard's mercy, after they had fought thirty rounds in one hour and forty minutes. Both men were severely punished.

KEENAN TO WHITE AND KELLY.

As the negotiations for a mill between the two New York light-weights who once boxed in the Chelsea Manor Rooms do not seem likely to result in a fight, Johnny Keenan of the Quaker City proposes to give either one of them all he wants in the scrapping line. Fifty dollars was received with the following:

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Oct. 18, 1879.

MR. FRANK QUEEN—*Dear Sir:* Seeing some squabbling in the New York papers between Mr. Jimmy Kelly and Mr. Patsy White, and they having challenged each other at 122lb for a glove contest, and seeing no chance of a match being made by them, I herewith challenge Mr. Frank White or Jimmy Kelly to box a contest, as Mr. Frank White or their own change, at 122lb, for $100, $250 or $500 a side. The contest to take place in either four, five or six weeks from signing articles in any fair place that we may agree upon. To show that I am in earnest, I hereby deposit the sum of fifty dollars, hoping one of them will cover my money and leave articles at THE CLIPPER office before, Nov. 3. By doing so they will greatly oblige yours respectfully,

JOHN KEENAN, 922 Ridge avenue.

P. S.—First come, first served.

JOHN RONEY of Washington, D. C., who used to do a bit of boxing in the palmy days of Yankee Sullivan, was on a visit to the city last week, with the walking fever as strong as of old. Although past sixty, he is still a bachelor, and as lively as ever.

JIMMY KELLY was greeted by a pretty full house on the occasion of his benefit at Harry Hill's Oct 16, and those present witnessed a capital entertainment. The sparring included set tos between Johnny Clark and Johnny Reilly, Young Murphy and McGrady, Billy Edwards and Ned McCoy, Burt and Frank King, Misses Wells and Westbrook, and the wind-up between Kelly and McGrath. The latter was a rather glove-fight, smash-bang being the order, while Clark and Reilly's go was hot enough in all conscience, and Burt and King went for each other as though they meant it. Browning and Ellis settled a bet of ten dollars by twenty minutes of very earnest wrestling in Devonshire style, during which time Ellis tossed his man twice. There was also singing, dancing, etc., by the regular variety company.

JOHNNY DWYER has, for good and sufficient reasons, postponed his contemplated visit to the Pacific Slope until after the Fall election in the City of Churches. After that event he will positively put his arrangements for the trip; and as he has had a one-act pugilistic drama written expressly for him, it would seem that he should prove a good card for variety theatres, if not for prize-rings.

JOHNNY DWYER had a benefit at the National Theatre, Cincinnati, O., Oct. 17. Joe Goss sparred with him.

THE TRIGGER.

A SHORT-RANGE MATCH, 200yds., ten shots, any rifle, at Camden, N. J., Oct. 13, was won by S. De Lamar, with a score of 47 out of a possible 50.

L. B. BERGEN defeated E. M. Martin in a pigeon match, for $50 a side, 25 birds each, 21yds. rise, at Cliffwood, N. J., Oct. 13; score, 22 to 20.

A HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES, $100 each, twenty-five birds apiece, seven misses out, 1½oz. of shot. Hurlingham rules, was shot at Westbrook, L. I., on the grounds of G. L. Lorillard, Oct. 18, with the following scores: Hecksher (30yds. rise), 22; T. Van Buren (27½), 22; J. G. Hecksher (26), 22; R. Townsend (26), 17; Perry Belmont (29), 8; W. K. Vanderbilt (25), 7; Dr. Foster (30), 6; Morgan Forest (30), 5. The shooting off the tie Livingston won by killing four birds in succession, Hecksher missing his fourth and Van Buren his first.

THE MONROE GUN CLUB of Monroe, Wis., did some tall sh

AQUATIC.

HANLAN AND COURTNEY.

COURTNEY'S BOATS CRIPPLED AND HE FAILS TO START.

HANLAN ROWS OVER FOR THE PURSE

MAKING THE

FASTEST FIVE-MILE TIME ON RECORD.

COURTNEY AGAIN UNDER SUSPICION.

HANLAN DECLARED THE WINNER.

The match between Edward Hanlan of Toronto, Canada, and Charles E. Courtney of Union Springs, N.Y., was decided at Chautauqua Lake, New York State, on the afternoon of Thursday, Oct. 16, but after a manner which occasioned intense disappointment to the ten thousand or so persons who went to the appointed place, hoping to see a great race. The elements were in all respects propitious, the weather being warmer than it had probably been in that elevated lake region for two months in the season, while the course could not have been in finer condition; but just when all fears that may have been entertained had been dispelled, and the spectators had come to the conclusion that at last these rival oarsmen were to meet upon conditions which gave to neither the slightest advantage, came the startling announcement that during the night preceding race-day some one had ruined Courtney's shells by sawing through the keel in such manner as to render them useless. Perhaps the intelligence was startling only on account of its suddenness, for many had all along feared that bad news of some kind would come from the quarters of a man who had gained a world-wide reputation by reason of the ruthlessness with which he becomes the perhaps willing victim of people supposed to be less innocent than himself. Courtney requested a delay of ten days, but Hanlan refused to grant it, and, at the call of the referee, appeared at the starting-point, rowed over the course far inside the fastest previously recorded time, and was declared the winner of the prize at issue, $6,000. Full particulars of the unsatisfactory affair from beginning to end, from the pen of our representative on the ground, are appended:

SKETCHES OF THE MEN.

EDWARD HANLAN was born at Toronto, Ont., July 12, 1855, is 5ft. 8¾in. in height, and weighs about 152lb. At the age of seventeen he figured as the successful competitor in a couple of skiff races, and in 1873 first rowed a race in a shell, the contest being for the amateur championship of the bay. He was victorious, defeating Sam Williams and another. Next year he met Thomas Louden in a race for the championship of Burlington Bay, and won. Louden challenged him to row another race over a mile-course, for $100 a side, in 1875, and they met on Toronto Bay, Hanlan winning. During the same season he won a medal offered by the Governor-general in a two-mile pull at Toronto, defeating Louden and James Douglas. In the Spring of 1876 he vanquished Douglas and Wm. McKen, and on Aug. 12 following became possessed of the belt emblematic of the championship of Ontario, offered by the Toronto Rowing Club, his only opponent being McKen. Hanlan gave a rowing world a startling surprise at the Centennial Regatta that year, when he won the first prize in the professional regatta, defeating Harry Coulter, Pat Luther and Charles Riley (the last named of Greenpoint, London) in trial heats, and easily disposing of Alex. Brayley in the final heat, which was rowed in 21 09½. Hanlan appeared at the regatta held on Silver Lake, Mass., June 13, 1877, when he was defeated by Fred Plaisted, Kennedy third, and McKen fourth. From there Hanlan proceeded to St. John, N. B., having made a match with Wallace Ross, five miles with a turn, for $1,000 a side, which was decided July 31, and ended unsatisfactorily, Ross capsizing after rowing a mile and when he was behind. His next appearance was at Barrie, Ont., in a regatta on Kempenfeldt Bay, four miles with a turn, for $500, $300 and $150, in which he secured first prize, finishing several lengths ahead of Wallace Ross, G. H. Hosmer being third, Plaisted fourth, Luther fifth, McKen sixth, Morris seventh, Elliott eighth, and Brayley ninth and last. This brings us up to the memorable match with C. E. Courtney, which took place at Lachine, Canada, Oct. 3, 1878, Hanlan, who was the favorite for two days before the race at the odds of about four to one, winning by a length and a quarter in 36m. 22s. In September of last year he represented Canada in England made a match for him with John Hawdon of Newcastle, then regarded as "the coming man" in Great Britain, and who on Nov. 11 had easily disposed of Wm. Lumsden, who once fortfeited to Hanlan. The match was made on Nov. 18, was for £200 a side, and was decided May 5 last on the Tyne River, from the Mansion House to Scotswood Suspension Bridge. The race resulted in the lowest kind of a victory for the American champion, who astounded the Englishmen by the way in which he played with a sculler whom many considered first-class. He stopped repeatedly, sponged the water out of his boat, and finished four lengths ahead, rowing a slow stroke even for him. Time, 32m. 5s. While this match was pending, Hanlan, under the cloak of an "Unknown," was matched by Richard Renwick of Gateshead, acting under instructions, against William Elliott, champion of England, to row for the championship, challenge cup and £200 a side. The match was made March 11, it being stipulated that the unknown should be either Hanlan or R. W. Boyd, the man to be named on the same day of the race between Hanlan and Hawdon. Fresh articles were then drawn up, Hanlan's name signed thereto, and more money posted. The race was rowed on the Tyne Championship Course, from the Mansion House to Scotswood Suspension Bridge, nearly three and a half miles, straightaway, on Monday, June 16, and again did Hanlan easily vanquish his antagonist by ten lengths. The first part of the contest had been marked by very fast work, and the time, 21min. 1sec., was just a minute faster than that made by Elliott when he defeated John Higgins, on Feb. 17, and it is, we believe, the best ever made over this course. The crowd was larger than had ever before been gathered together to witness a race on the Tyne, and Hanlan was an immense favorite even since he so easily beat Hawdon. *The Sporting Life* closed its report of the contest with this sentence: "It is needless to comment on the race further than to say that it is evident that Hanlan has proved the best rower ever seen on Tyneside." Hanlan left for home in a few days, arriving at Toronto July 11, and was being honored with a reception at Madison-square Garden, which, however, was completely dwarfed by the welcome he received at the hands of the people of Toronto. Since his return, his only appearance in a race up to the present match was at Barrie, Ont., Aug. 12, when the annual regatta commenced. On that day he rowed in the open sculling race, not being in the best condition through lack of sufficient practice and somewhat free living. The distance was less than four miles, with a turn, and Hanlan caught a Tartar in Jim Riley, who was in magnificent condition, and was adjudged by the referee to have arrived at the goal at precisely the same instant as the champion. The men were ordered to row over to Hanlan's position and start on a match between themselves, which came off a few days afterward, Hanlan being declared the winner of the prize.

CHARLES E. COURTNEY was born at Union Springs, N. Y., in 1849, stands 6ft. ¾in. in height, and weighs about 170lb. He entered into public notice at the third regatta of the Saratoga Amateur Rowing Association, Sept. 7, 1873, when he easily won the Senior Sculls, two miles, in 14:15. He entered for the Singles at the National Association Regatta, at Philadelphia, Oct. 7, 8, 1873, but his boat was not, while in the Vesper house, and he did not row. He was the favorite. He again appeared at Saratoga next year in the regatta held in August, and won the Senior Single Sculls and State championship, doing the two miles, turn, in 14:44. On Sept. 9, 10, same year, he took part in a regatta on Seneca Lake, N. Y., and won the Senior Singles, four by the Buffalo Club on the first day, three miles, and winning the Senior Sculls on the second, the two miles course being rowed in 14:30. He next appeared on Aug. 24, 1875, at the third regatta of the Saratoga Association. He then won the Empire Sculls for the third time, doing the two miles in 13:59½. On the 26th he won the President's Challenge Cup and diamond medal, in 13:59. On the 26th, with R. H. Robinson, he won the double-scull race, two miles, in 12:42½. Sept. 4, same year, at Utica, N. Y., on the occasion of the N. A. A. O. regatta, he won the Senior Sculls in 9:46. Same day, with Robinson, he won the double-scull race in 9:43½. Sept. 18 following, at J. T. Courtney, James McGraw and Hugh Conor, he won the four-oared race at Seneca Lake Regatta, doing the three miles, turn, in 19:55. Same year, Sept. 23, he won at the Binghamton regatta. Sept. 23, with Robinson, he rowed over for the double. He appeared at Saratoga, Aug. 8, 1876, when, with F. E. Kelly as partner, he won the double-scull race in 12:16. Courtney was present at the regatta of the N. A. A. O., held at Philadelphia in 1876, winning on Aug. 22 the second, winning the singles by over a minute in 10:38½. He did not row in the final heat, withdrawing in favor of F. E. Yates. On the 24th, Robinson, he won the double-scull race, two miles, in 9:26. His next race occurred Aug. 30 following at the Centenial Regatta, when he won the fourth heat of the singles in 11:47, failing in the final heat to the second row on the 31st, and also the final heat, Time, 10:48½. Sept. 1 he and Robinson won the double-scull prize. Courtney was the next heard of at Oshawa, July 1, 1877, at which time he was to have rowed Riley a match for a $500 prize offered by the Greenwood Lake Sportsman's Club; but he complained that Riley was pulling too long, and the course and took the prize. On Aug. 25 following, however, the pair were afforded an opportunity to see Courtney and Riley matched, the late John Morrissey having offered a purse of $500 to the winner of a three-mile turning race on Saratoga Lake, open to all, each contestant to post $100, and the amount to go to the victor. Fred Plaisted also took part in this race, which was finally won by Courtney in the then fastest recorded time. The people of Auburn then offered prizes of $300, $200 and $100 for a similar race on Cayuga Lake, N. Y. The race came off Sept. 27 following, and again Courtney won, defeating Riley, F. A. Johnson, Jas. Ten Eyck and Nick Laybergen. The Amateur Athletic Club of the Auburnian was called by the people of Owego, who on Oct. 17, same year, gave prizes of $300, $150 and $100 for a similar race on the Susquehanna River. It was won by Courtney, beating Riley and Johnson, in time which remains unequaled. Late in the Fall of that year efforts were made by Courtney to effect a match with Edward Trickett of Australia for the championship of the world, an alleged challenge from the latter being accepted by him, and authority being given us to draw upon the First National Bank of Auburn for $1,250, to be used as a deposit for the American. As is well known, nothing came of the negotiations, it turning out that the challenge was unauthorized. His first contest in 1878 was with Lee Dempsey of Geneva, N. Y., at the latter place, for $500 a side, five miles, June 19, the result of which was unsatisfactory, Courtney upsetting at the turning-stake. This came together again in a five-mile race at Skaneateles, N. Y., July 4, the citizens having offered a purse of $300. It was an easy win for Courtney. His next appearance was at the regatta of the Eastern Rowing Association, Silver Lake, Mass., Aug. 15, when he complained of illness, was never in front, and failed to finish, being beaten by Frenchy Johnson, Jas. Riley, Ellis Ward and J. F. Sullivan. Soon afterwards a meeting of the backers of Courtney and Hanlan was held, at which arrangements were made for the race which took place at Lachine, Canada, the citizens of Montreal having hung up a purse of $6,000 in addition to the announced stake-money. The race was rowed Oct. 3, 1878, and Hanlan won by a length and a quarter in 36m. 22s., the distance being five miles with a turn, and the water rather rough. Courtney's only public appearance since that time and previous to last week took place July 15 of this year, when he engaged in an exhibition race with James H. Riley, over a supposed four-mile course on Silver Lake, at Perry, N. Y., and won in the alleged time of 27m. 37¾s.

THE PRESENT MATCH.

The unsatisfactory character of the meeting between these famous scullers at Lachine, Canada, last Fall, made those who had faith in Courtney's honesty and his ability to outrow the Dominion wonder anxious to again bring them together, this time within our borders and on water which should be as that upon which the Union Springs oarsman has been accustomed to drive his shell. These parties believe that the roughness of the water, the puzzling currents etc., on the St. Lawrence were really the causes of the defeat of the Empire State oarsman, and scouted the popular idea of crooked work. As regards the question of the race having been rowed on its merits, whatever private arrangement may possibly have been made between the principals or their backers, they claimed that the clean sweep so easily made by Hanlan when opposed to such high-class men as he encountered and fairly ran away from in England showed that both men tried to win, and that the loser was not deserving of the obloquy heaped upon him. They were, therefore, desirous of seeing them cross blades again, and the general public were equally anxious to see the rivals pull against each other under circumstances which would place them upon an equality in all respects, except, perhaps, ability, so that the matter in dispute might be set at rest, and the beaten man have no valid excuse to offer for his failure to win. The subject was agitated for some weeks before anything definite was done, neither man seemingly caring to meet the other again, and both being averse to engaging in a regular match for stakes, unless the contest should be fixed for decision on Toronto Bay, where Hanlan expressed himself willing to row Courtney for any reasonable amount of money. Ultimately, however, the matter was settled by the principals consenting to row on Chautauqua Lake for a prize of six thousand dollars. A meeting was held in Rochester Sept. 12, at which articles of agreement were signed, and published in THE CLIPPER at the time.

IN TRAINING.

Within a few days subsequent to signing the protocol the principals took up their quarters at the lakeside and commenced in earnest the work necessary to fit them for the contest. Of the two, Courtney was in the better condition at the time, he having been in pretty steady practice the greater part of the Summer; while the course of treatment to which the exultant and well-meaning friends of the champion had subjected him since his return from abroad left him little time to devote to work with the sculls, and, added to the seemingly ill effects of his sea-voyage, got him quite out of gear. This was evidenced by the result of the race at Barrie, in August, when he came very nearly being beaten outright by a man who, though unquestionably a splendid sculler, he had repeatedly beaten, and with apparent ease, when he (Hanlan) was himself. After this race with Riley renewed efforts were made by Courtney's friends to effect the long-desired second meeting between him and Hanlan, and the probability of such an event being arranged admonished the Canadian to get back to first principles again, which he at once proceeded to do, and, by applying himself with tolerable regularity to work on Toronto Bay and land-exercise at his island home, he succeeded in gradually bringing himself around again. He did not feel quite so well as he could have wished, however, when he arrived at the lake, but he improved day by day, and found the three weeks or so that he spent there quite sufficient to enable him to get into as good condition as he ever had been in before, and his appearance was entirely satisfactory to his friends. John Davis, David Ward and Sam Coulson, who have been with him in all his principal engagements, were his companions here, and, as in all his races during the past two years, he was exceptionally well boated and cared for generally, having shrewd men to look after his interests, and prevent him being annoyed by inquisitive and curious people, who, although all right in feeling and intention, are thoughtless, and by all respects a nuisance about a man's quarters on the eve of a great race. If such people would but learn to hold themselves in check, restraining their feelings until after the struggle shall have begun, when they are at liberty to give free vent to their enthusiasm, they might do their favorite a world of good by shouting welcome encouragement instead of irritating and rendering him nervous by intruding themselves on him and pestering him with questions before he gets into his boat, and when nothing should be allowed to disturb his equanimity. Courtney was well guarded from such cailers, nor was he so well boated as his antagonist; but with Frenchy Johnson and Burt Brown to look after him physically he was in better hands in this respect, and had his wants generally better attended to than upon the occasion of his meeting with the Toronto sculler in Canada. He was very finely drawn, but looked well and strong, and, like his opponent, in conversation expressed himself as confident of a result favorable to himself.

THE CROWD AT THE COURSE.

Remembering the circumstances connected with the race at Lachine, coupled with the somewhat unbusinesslike way in which the negotiations for the present match were commenced, many people were disposed to look with suspicion upon the character of the second meeting, without being able to offer any well-defined reasons for questioning the honesty of the motives of the contestants, other than the suppositiously "fixed" nature of the former contest. All were ready to accord that, as regards reputation, both men had far more to gain by winning than by losing this race, and to acknowledge that, after the odium which had been so liberally cast upon the loser last year, both principals ought to have too much good sense to listen to any proposal that might be made to row the race otherwise than strictly upon its merits, or to seek in any way to avoid rowing at all. Hanlan, after his unbroken string of brilliant victories, which included the winning of the American and English championship—honors which no other man had ever gained—and his former defeat of the Union Springs oarsman, and with all Canada at his back, certainly had too much at stake to allow him to consider a money proposition for a moment, or to try and avoid meeting Courtney, and assuredly, argued the believers in the "true" character of the approaching encounter, Courtney, by vanquishing Hanlan by a fair race, on smooth water and under more favorable auspices than before, could at once redeem his reputation, secure more honors than any man, not excepting the champion, had won in any half dozen races before, completely restore himself in public estimation, and look into the future as well as at the present, really profit to a greater extent pecuniarily than he possibly could by laying himself open to the stern necessity of rowing still the race and his friends, or "funking," as some feared he might do when the pinch came. Most assuredly, no two men in the world who ever met in a contest had greater reason to do their very best to achieve victory than had Hanlan and Courtney. This was the unanimous and intense view of matters, and that in the eyes of many who were fully alive to the situation a feeling of distrust mingled with these thoughts and related to the efforts to shake it off. Though all had said and many half believed that when the eventful period arrived their partizforned opinions would prove at variance with actions, and Courtney, on the 21st inst., be possessed of more pluck than some credited him with. So general and so strong was the desire to see these parties row on the appointed day, or alongside of water, however, that firm believers and the doubting class could not resist the temptation of paying their money and journeying short and long distances to Chautauqua, the latter doubtless be a counterpart of that experienced on the day previously. This information proved correct, the clear, cold, starlight night of Wednesday, 15th, and warm about half-past nine o'clock, while the surface of the lake, which was eagerly scanned, was absolutely unbroken by a ripple, giving fresh promise of fair, if not, of left it still smoking. The scene at this time was all bustle and excitement. Everybody was in exuberant spirits, the proprietors of the boats and owners of pool-selling privileges, chuck-a-luck boards, wheels of fortune, etc., were filling the yet moist air with their cries, and the incoming trains—one from Pittsburg and the oil country, and one from the North—added large numbers to the throng, and altogether the occasion was one which will never be forgotten by the people of Mayville and the region round about. The hotels at Jamestown, twenty-two miles, to which point the majority of the visitors from New York and the East tourneyed, to at once next day by boat, and the starting-point, two miles and a half from Mayville, similar scenes were enacted. A "grand inclosure" had been erected at the latter place, to which admission was charged, and other arrangements for the comfort of dispensing of solids and liquids. Stretching alongside the railroad track, in front of and beyond the Chautauqua House, were booths for pool-selling, and also covered inclosures for the sale of beer and refreshments, and for the practice of sundry and divers games of chance which gentlemen have the pocket of those anxious to double their pile by the turn of a card, the rattle of the dice or the revolution of the enticing wheel of fortune, while numerous sideshows were in operation, and men with satchels laden with little boxes of "pills" were, which they were anxious to sell at a big bargain (to themselves) flourished because of the combined cupidity and credulity of the holiday-makers from the surrounding country. Never before did the proprietors of the hotels at this place reap such a harvest as now, and, considering the provocation that must be said to have existed, they did not take advantage of the situation to raise their prices to an exorbitantly high figure, although, by doubling-up, tripling up and quadrupling, they managed in some instances as high as six times as much money out of a room as under ordinary circumstances. The people who have open private houses for the accommodation of the public, having no scale of prices, charged what they saw fit—some being fairly reasonable in their demands, while others evinced a utter lack of consideration for what they made at the pockets of the hungry and tired applicants. But whatever they demanded they had no trouble in obtaining it, for it was the first comer who first ordered on his heels who would "pony-up" and no questions asked; for the majority expected to be subjected to this sort of swindling, and willingly paid the piper even before they danced.

Unusually fine weather had been the rule at the lake for a month before race-day, and upon our arrival at Mayville, late in the afternoon of Wednesday, 15th, we found this charming sheet of water like a piece of glass as far as the eye could see. The weather had been unusually warm for this time of year during the day, as on that preceding, and when the sun went down the weather-wise in the village by predicting a fine day for the morrow, and intensified the hopes of those who are so accustomed to disappointment in affairs of this kind that they always expect it. The pool-selling business attempted on a large scale, both in the billiard-room of the Chautauqua House and in the inclosure across the road from it; but the betting men were not to be found in force, the majority preferring to await the coming of the bulk of the speculative fraternity next day. Some business was transacted at this development, the last that has been seen, a trifle wager of $1,000 to $750, also with the champion as favorite, was laid in the hotel-office. When the morning of the 16th broke the village was enveloped in a dense fog, and there was a very heavy dew. To the non-resident of that section of country the outlook appeared unpromising, and the whisperings that came to the conclusion that a heavy storm had at last arrived at a most inopportune time, and with the sinking of their spirits there loomed up before them visions of a postponement, and a return to their homes repeated. Inquiry, however, elicited the welcome intelligence that fogs such as this were common at this season, and that a few hours' sunshine would disperse it, without doubtless be a counterpart of that experienced on the day previously. This information proved correct, the clear, cold, starlight night of Wednesday, 15th, and warm about half-past nine o'clock, while the surface of the lake, which was eagerly scanned, was absolutely unbroken by a ripple, giving fresh promise of fair, if not, of left it still smoking. The scene at this time was all bustle and excitement. Everybody was in exuberant spirits, the proprietors of the booths and owners of pool-selling privileges, chuck-a-luck boards, wheels of fortune, etc., were filling the yet moist air with their cries, and the incoming trains—one from Pittsburg and the oil country, and one from the North—added large numbers to the throng, and altogether the occasion was one which will never be forgotten by the people of Mayville and the region round about. The hotels at Jamestown, twenty-two miles, to which point the majority of the visitors from New York and the East tourneyed, to at once next day by boat, and the starting-point, two miles and a half from Mayville, similar scenes were enacted. A "grand inclosure" had been erected at the latter place, to which admission was charged, and other arrangements for the comfort of dispensing of solids and liquids. Stretching alongside the railroad track, in front of and beyond the Chautauqua House, were booths for pool-selling, also covered inclosures for the sale of beer and refreshments, and for the practice of sundry and divers games of chance which gentlemen have the pocket of those anxious to double their pile by the turn of a card, the rattle of the dice or the revolution of the enticing wheel of fortune, while numerous sideshows were in operation, and men with satchels laden with little boxes of "pills" were, which they were anxious to sell at a big bargain (to themselves) flourished because of the combined cupidity and credulity of the holiday-makers from the surrounding country. Never before did the proprietors of the hotels at this place reap such a harvest as now, and, considering the provocation that must be said to have existed, they did not take advantage of the situation to raise their prices to an exorbitantly high figure, although, by doubling-up, tripling up and quadrupling, they managed in some instances as high as six times as much money out of a room as under ordinary circumstances. The people who have open private houses for the accommodation of the public, having no scale of prices, charged what they saw fit—some being fairly reasonable in their demands, while others evinced a utter lack of consideration for what they made at the pockets of the hungry and tired applicants. But whatever they demanded they had no trouble in obtaining it, for it was the first comer who first ordered on his heels who would "pony-up" and no questions asked; for the majority expected to be subjected to this sort of swindling, and willingly paid the piper even before they danced.

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MISCELLANEOUS MATTERS.

A meeting organized by newspaper men was held in an apartment over the railroad station in the evening, for the purpose of discussing the course, the referee's little etc., and it possible unearth any secrets which might have so far remained hidden from the public eye. This meeting was largely attended, and considerable information was elicited in various parts of the country, and by John Davis, David Ward, S. Coulson, J. H. Brister, Wm. Blaikie, Mr. Baldwin and Frank Stanbury, of Scull, Johnson and others interested in the matter. A statement from Courtney was presented, reading as follows, such portions as are underscored having been added by request of Courtney to appear in person before the meeting, and face those whom he had charged with attempts to buy him, crooked work and the like, and say to their teeth:

"We left the boathouse at 6 o'clock. At 8:30 Robert Larmon and Burt Brown discovered that the boats were cut. They came to the boathouse and informed me of the fact, fearing to keep me awake all night, they did not inform me what had occurred until 5:30 this morning. As soon as I learned the fact I dressed myself and went to the boathouse. I found that the east door, fronting on the lake, had been forced, and that the boats had been cut with a knife. The cuts were made in the door, to touch nothing, and to leave the boats just as they found them. After breakfast word was sent to Mr. Blaikie, who came to the boathouse at 9 o'clock, followed shortly afterward by Mr. Soule. I will stake my life that none of my men did it. A week ago last Saturday Dave Ward came to my boathouse and requested to make Hanlan the winner of the race. He offered the full amount of the prize and a third of the pools if I would agree to it. I said: 'Not by a d—n sight.' Brister was present, and 'Frenchy' Johnson was concealed close behind the boathouse door. He said if Hanlan did not think he could win he could not be pulled out of that boathouse with a log-chain. Since then I have been approached, I myself, by men who say they are the honor of having proven himself a better man than Courtney has shown himself.

THE HARLEM REGATTA.

The members of the Harlem Regatta Association had good reason to feel pleased with the efforts of the weather overseer in their behalf on Thursday, Oct. 9, when the annual Fall regatta was held on the Harlem River. The management did not deserve commendation for promptitude, the afternoon races, and said he could telegraph for it and have it here by Saturday. My boats cannot be fixed without being taken to the factory and put on the form. I am ready to row Hanlan or any man in the world for $5,000 a side and the purse to Hanlan, as I granted him ten days for a postponement. I have rowed this course in 33:03 in practice. Hanlan is not in condition to row it in that time. Mr. Blaikie arrived I apprised him of the meeting at the boathouse and Ward's proposal. The next day Mr. Blaikie took it all down in shorthand, and had it put in type for issue, and in his official position as referee he had nothing to do with it. This race was the most villainous outrage ever perpetrated on the people of this city, and enough about them to fill a book as big as a dictionary, and, more than that, I am willing to swear to what I say. I have nothing to conceal. I have been in close position to me, nor I to him. We are sorry we did not guard the boathouse. It was a fatal mistake. I have done everything in my power to vindicate myself since then, but nothing dishonorable." A proposal drawn up by Davis read as follows:

E. HANLAN, ESQ.—*Sir:* I hereby agree to hand over to you the sum of three thousand dollars ($3,000), being one-half of the "Hop Bitters" Company's prize, for which we are to compete to-morrow, or the first favorable day thereafter, should I be declared the winner of said prize.

MAYVILLE, N. Y., Oct. 15, 1879.

Mr. Ward, being called on to explain, emphatically denied the statement just made. He said: "I went on the invitation of Col. J. C. Hubbell, judge for Courtney, to see his boats. I met Brister and Courtney. I made no proposition of any kind. Mr. Blaikie said he heard that something of the kind had been made. I said that Courtney should be brought to the boathouse to meet me. This was only Saturday of last week. I only had a general talk with Courtney. Mr. Blaikie was in the upper room, and Courtney to come at that time, but he did not come, but wished the meeting deferred to the next day. Courtney did not. Mr. Ward declared that he had no knowledge of the letter, and said tha he would give $10,000 to anyone that could produce such a letter. He didn't know of any proposition of any kind to sell out the race in any shape. When Davis came Ward told him (Davis) that he did not think there would be any race; he used the expression of "drawing out with a log-chain" in the opposite way. He meant Courtney, and not Hanlan. Ward said that he thought Courtney was a big duffer, who could never row a race."

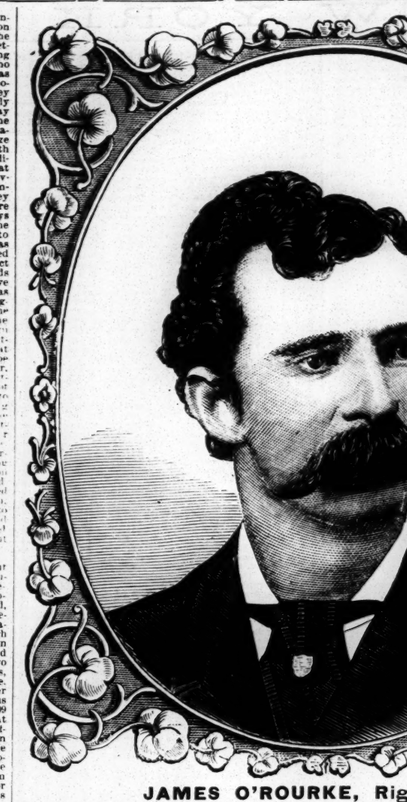
Mr. Davis of Windsor, Ont., made a statement. He said that when he came, last Monday evening, he was surprised to hear from Ward that no race would be rowed, and it he started it on the race. He asked why, and Ward said Brister had called on him several times, and was very anxious to arrange so that Courtney should win the race. He previously vouched the championship of both America and England, and beaten all the men of both countries who were considered good enough to match against him, the Canadian, by his achievements on the Saratoga Lake last week, when he easily eclipsed by nearly a minute and a quarter the time which had stood for a score of years as the best ever made in that section of water. Not more than two minutes the best made by anybody during that period, is fairly entitled to stand at the top of the ladder, and few of the champions, imported men will enjoy the honor of having proven himself a better man than Courtney has shown himself.

Crews from the Freshmen and the Sophomores of St. Stephens College engaged in a mile-and-a-half race at Poughkeepsie Oct. 11, in which the Freshmen won by five and a half lengths, in 8m. 41s. Miss Aspinwall gave the victors a beautiful wreath of flowers. The following were the crews: Freshmen—W. J. Casselman, T. Smythe, W. B. Clarke, C. W. Bradley, Wm. Holden and C. H. Tarrine. Sophomores—J. P. Cruger, G. A. Jessup, L. T. Watson, R. Mackeller, E. L. Smith and E. D. Sutcliff.

THE HARVARD UNIVERSITY BOAT CLUB held their annual meeting Oct. 8, at which the following officers were chosen: President, Charles Ware; vice-president, F. H. Wheelan; treasurer, W. R. Thayer; secretary, Prescott Everts. The executive committee is composed of these gentlemen, reinforced by Captain Trimble. The challenge from Yale for a race at New London, Ct., in June next, was accepted. The report of the treasurer showed a balance of $634.03 in the treasury.

AT THE SEMI-ANNUAL meeting of the Salem Boat Club of Salem, Mass., held on Oct. 8, the following officers were chosen: President, John Barry; vice-president, Thomas Condon; recording secretary, W. Earls; corresponding secretary, R. S. Arnold; collector, E. Healy; treasurer, E. Roche; chairman of directors, W. Finn; directors, D. Donovan, D. Brady, W. F. Odlin and M. Lynch; steward, J. Sweeney.

A CORRECTION.—The distance rowed in the recent six-oared barge race between the Fairmount and Neptune Clubs at Philadelphia was three miles, instead of one and a half miles, and the time was 20m. 19s.



JAMES O'ROURKE, Right-fielder,

the subject of our illustration this week, was born at Bridgeport, Ct., about twenty-six years ago, and first played in 1871 with a local club called the Osceola, for whom he caught, and, in fact, filled at times nearly all the positions. In 1872 he took his place in the once well-known Mansfield Club of Middletown, Ct., and occupied the positions of catcher, short-stop and third base. About this time Harry Wright, having thoroughly satisfied himself that O'Rourke possessed just the requisite for a first-class baseball player, secured his services for the Bostons. He commenced the season of 1873 by playing right-field and change-catcher for the Bostons, but was afterwards transferred to first-base, filling that position admirably. He remained with the Bostons six years, and during that time played in almost every position. He accompanied that club on their trip to England in 1874, and distinguished himself in the cricket-matches there played by his fine fielding, hard hitting and excellent defense. The Providence Club succeeded in securing his services for this season, and he has filled the position of right-field for the present League champions with a most creditable amount of skill. O'Rourke has made a brilliant record for himself as an outfielder, being an excellent judge of a ball, a swift runner, and making the most difficult running-catches with the utmost ease and certainty. As a thrower, too, he stands pre-eminent, being credited with a throw of 385 feet, the next to the longest yet accomplished by any player. His batting season has proved him to be in the front rank in handling the bat, and shows that his usefulness is not merely confined to his fielding abilities. He has always enjoyed the reputation of being a thoroughly reliable and honest player, and one who works hard for the best interests of his club. His gentlemanly conduct, both on and off the ball-field, has won for him a host of friends. In conclusion, we would call attention to the fact that he has formed one of the champion nine each season, with the solitary exception of 1876, since he has been playing professionally.

BASEBALL.

PROVIDENCE vs. JERSEY CITY.

A Victory and a Defeat for the Champions.

Two finely played games took place on the Jersey City ball grounds Oct. 13, 14, the contestants being the teams of Providence and Jersey City. It was the first time the two clubs had met, and the result was a victory and defeat for both nines, with the advantage of the best play being on the side of the Jersey team. We did not have time or space at command to comment on the first game, the score of which appeared in last week's issue, so we include our report only in the account in this report.

In that game it was not until the very last inning that the Providence nine were enabled to secure a single run. In the interim the Jersey team had found it a hard task to get in a single; but this they did by the aid of Courtney, Davis and Dave Ward at the opposition to sell the race. I asked Davis what he had to say. He said that they had concluded to have Hanlan come in second in the first half of the race. I asked him to draft a letter to that effect, which he did. Courtney wanted a guarantee from Hanlan that he would allow him (Courtney) to come in first for the first prize. They got no such guarantee, and no such letter was written. Ward proposed that the purse be divided, but insisted that Hanlan was to win the race. Courtney and I refused to agree. I know nothing of the cutting of Courtney's boats. I said to Ward that we could not agree in any way to have Courtney lose after he had made a fair race. Ward wanted to buy or sell the race. Mr. Soule has offered $1,000 to anyone that will discover who cut the boat. I first knew of it about 11 o'clock this morning."

Frenchy Johnson made the following statement: "I crawled around to the boathouse when I saw Ward and Davis coming out. I heard Dave Ward say: 'We have got Hanlan win the race.' He also said: 'If not, you can't pull Hanlan out with a log-chain.' I asked Charley what it meant. He told me of the proposition made and submitted. Afterwards two men called at the house. They said they wanted to make a sure thing of it; they wanted Hanlan to win the race. That the men in question had row Elliott in England. He corroborated the statements in full made by Courtney. I was told the first time this morning of the boats. I never gave a thought to the boathouse in my life. I deny having polished up the boats this morning. The statement is false." Davis was asked if any proposition was made in Rochester to Courtney to sell the race. Ward was asked the same question, and both denied it.

We leave our readers to sift from this mass of contradictory testimony the few grains of truth which may be contained therein, and form their opinions regarding the culpability or otherwise of the parties implicated thereby in the matter. Save the previous affair between Hanlan and Courtney at Lachine, we do not know of any other instance in which a boat has been cut into two the night previously, and that, in consequence, the race would not be rowed that day. Courtney stated that it was proposed to regard the rumor as unfounded in fact, while others, who remembered very curious occurrences in connection with the race for which Courtney was about declined to believe the statement true, and didn't feel much surprised at the intelligence, either. The disagreeable news ran quickly from mouth to mouth, and men hurried excitedly hither and thither in quest of further and more positive information concerning the matter. Investigation developed the fact that the cutting of the boats, one of Courtney's shells having been sawed nearly through a little aft of the cockpit, and the other had been cut about three inches deep on the floor of the starboard bow. The boats were kept in the Cornell Brothers' boathouse, about a mile and a quarter from the starting-point, and the statement made that no one had been seen in the vicinity of the boathouse during the absence therefrom of Robert Larmon (Courtney's nephew) and Burt Brown, who were supposed to keep watch and ward over them continually, but who, with Frenchy Johnson, strange to say, took a notion to come to Mayville and enjoy themselves for several hours the preceding evening, leaving the boat-house unguarded. The story told by these worthies is that upon their return they made the discovery (?), but refrained from making the fact in Courtney until next day for fear that the news (?) would "cause him to pass a sleepless night." There were a few people who expressed sympathy for Courtney on account of the "misfortune;" but the sentiments of the majority of the disappointed crowd towards him were of a different nature. They recollected that on the occasion of the National Association regatta in Philadelphia, in 1878, a similar occurrence was given by him as an excuse for not rowing in the third heat of the single sculls, which was won by Frank Pleasanton; and that he claimed that in one of his earlier races with James Dempsey of Geneva the bottom of his boat was filled with little holes, and in another one of his outriggers was tampered with; and they argued that, if he was not a party to all these so-called deeds of unknown miscreants he would, if reasonably right, take special care to guard against a repetition of such work in a match of so much importance as this one. Because he did not take such precautions they naturally blamed him as much as or more than anyone else, and gave him credit for knowing all about it, whether he took an active part in the business or not. Not only did those who regarded Hanlan as the best man take the covered 5 to 1 that Courtney would not row that afternoon declined Hanlan the winner of the

FOREIGN SHOW NEWS.

NEW PLAYS IN LONDON AND PARIS.

"Jonathan."

a three-act comedy by Edmond Gondinet, with MM. Oswald and Giffard as collaborators, recently produced at the Gymnase, Paris, has achieved a success equal to that of "Baby." The correspondent of *The* (London) *Era*, writing on Oct. 2, says: "The public of to-day likes spiced dishes, and M. Montigny serves them with one hot enough for the most jaded palate. The authors' joint work must have been most difficult to prepare, so ticklish are its subjects and incidents; but M. Gondinet can juggle with naughty situations and still naughtier words, and in no instance has his ability in this respect been made more apparent than the present. The hero is an American, and why he is brought to Paris is explained in the first act, which is decidedly long and a little dull, because the authors have taken too many precautions to make their audience fully understand the foundation of their plot. These defects are more than atoned for by the rest of the comedy, which sparkles with wit and drollery. Parisian audiences are ever ready to accredit Englishmen or Americans with any amount of eccentricities, and they accept their latest Yankee acquaintance without a grain of salt. The story may be told thus:

A millionaire named Gordon dies, leaving a huge legacy to his nephew, William Jonathan Carpett of the wealthy firm of Carpett & Co. of New York, on condition that he comes to France, finds out a family named Boismoreau and makes their only child—Angele—his wife. If he does not marry the girl the fortune passes to hospitals; Gordon's motive in tacking this condition to the gift was that in years gone by he had robbed M. Boismoreau over some large pecuniary transactions. William Jonathan Carpett is resolved to marry Mlle. Angele for the sake of the millions she will make him inherit; but he is unable to leave New York for some short time, being engaged in an important speculation on which another fortune depends. But, as young ladies are perishable goods, and as another suitor might be beforehand with him, he discovers a singular expedient for keeping his place in the Boismoreau family circle warm until he can arrive and fill it himself. He has a cousin in New Orleans, Jonathan William Carpett, whose name is so nearly identical with his own that people would easily mistake the two. He sends for this young fellow and proposes that he should come to Paris and ask the hand of Mlle. Boismoreau. Either it will be refused, in which case the legacy will hold good, because William was prevented by no want of will on his part from fulfilling its principal condition, or it will be granted. In either case Jonathan William will send a telegram to William Jonathan, who will hasten to France the moment his business preoccupations will allow. As he is handsomer and richer than his Orleans cousin, the head of Carpett & Co. is sure he has only to show himself in order to fascinate the young lady and her parents, while the substitution of one cousin for another can be effected without the least difficulty. Jonathan William—or, as I shall henceforth call him, Jonathan—the hero, accepts this extraordinary mission, and proceeds to execute it; but he will execute most scrupulously the programme his cousin has traced out for him. He comes to Paris, calls on the Boismoreaus under some pretext or other, and demands Angele's hand point-blank, without any circumlocution whatever. His offer is accepted, and he at once begins to act the part devolving on him in the most conscientious way in the world. Exhilarated by the relation being established, and with every succeeding four-and-twenty hours makes increasing progress in winning Angele's heart. William, however, does not consider it necessary to put in an appearance, and the position is rapidly becoming an untenable one for the proxy suitor. He is continually pressed to name the day for the marriage, and for some time is able to discover singular pretexts for putting it off. One date is the anniversary of his grandfather's death, another of his grandmother's, a third of his aunt's, which, having used up the whole family calendary list, he has recourse to the heroes of American independence—Lafayette, Washington, and *tutti quanti*. At last the time runs out, and his delay seems singular to the Boismoreaus, Angele, who is sincerely in love with her intended, being the first to complain of his conduct, Jonathan is still resolved to do his duty towards his cousin, and it would be a peculiar way to prove it if the young lady for him by marrying her himself. It the law of divorce existed in France the difficulty might be got over, but M. Paquet's bill has not yet been passed. Fortunately a fellow countryman named Pinch comes to his aid in the crisis, and informs him that a mistake in the person is recognized by the code as a cause of nullity. The Boismoreaus are under the belief that their future son-in-law is the head of the firm of Carpett & Co., who has only to show himself in order to have his insignificant cousin from New Orleans dismissed. "Only," adds Pinch, "the claim for nullity cannot be accepted if cohabitation has taken place." Whom do you take me for?" replies Jonathan. "I invited me with a deposit, and I shall guard it for him intact." It may be as well to notice here that the astute Pinch, or rather the authors, strained Clause 86 of the Code; cohabitation is only an impediment to the declaration of nullity in case it has been continued for six months after the mistake has been discovered; but if Pinch had added that, or we should have had to explain, which would have been a pity. The ceremony is accordingly gone through, and Jonathan passes the wedding-night on a sofa in the nuptial chamber. What a recital he gives his friend Pinch next morning of the temptations by which he was beset while helping his "wife" to undress herself you can perhaps imagine, especially when you know that Jonathan is overjoyed by that talented actor Saint-Germain, who never misses an effect. The agony is piled up when he comes to the beautiful pink stays, and the audience is enraptured with such a picture of continent misery. Jonathan seems rather embarrassed and ashamed of himself when he enters the room in which the Boismoreaus, mother and brother, with the most intimate friends of the family, are assembled; but Angele comes in just as usual, gay and laughing, without the shadow of a blush, like a school-girl the first day of her vacation. She blurts out the most unexpected things, and even offers to tell her young friends in two words what marriage really is, and the ridiculous amount of fuss has been made about an ordeal which is simplicity itself. The indignation of M. and Madame Boismoreau knows no bounds. Jonathan has cast an insult on the charms of their daughter, and, with the aid of a certain Captain Richard, they are soon worked up to a pitch of fury against him. The captain declares he has discovered the clue of the mystery—Jonathan is a mistress, he says, of Madame Thivolet, the wife of a secretary of embassy, whose life he had saved in an accident on the Mississippi, and he has doubtless vowed to her that he will be a faithful lover, even after his marriage. And the gallant soldier, who prides himself on his tact in affairs of the kind, acting prudently leaves Madame Thivolet's husband suddenly learns all about a would-be scandal of which he had not a suspicion, and Jonathan finds himself with a duel on his hands for the sake of a woman whom he had never compromised except in the imagination of the captain. The Boismoreaus determine to plead for a separation when Pinch suggests to them the possibility of having the marriage declared null and void, and the proposition proves to be succeeding admirably. Angele's parents accept Pinch's advice eagerly; but, to prevent any untoward accident, the mother resolves that her daughter shall return to the maiden chamber while her pseudo-husband—now the pariah of the house—will be lodged in one of the guests' rooms. This arrangement brings about a change in the position of affairs which upsets all previous calculations. When Angele appears the second morning after the marriage, she is no longer the giggling girl of yesterday, but seems to have grown a year; she is downcast and shy, she seems happy and sulky at the same time, and her bearing combines the manner, at once humiliated and triumphant, of bride and wife. She executes most scrupulously the programme his cousin has traced out for him. He comes to Paris, calls on the Boismoreaus under some pretext or other, and demands Angele's hand point-blank, without any circumlocution whatever. His offer is accepted, and he at once begins to act the part devolving on him in the most conscientious way in the world. Exhilarated by the relation being established, and with every succeeding four-and-twenty hours makes increasing progress in winning Angele's heart. William, however, does not consider it necessary to put in an appearance, and the position is rapidly becoming an untenable one for the proxy suitor. He is continually pressed to name the day for the marriage, and for some time is able to discover singular pretexts for putting it off. One date is the anniversary of his grandfather's death, another of his grandmother's, a third of his aunt's, which, having used up the whole family calendary list, he has recourse to the heroes of American independence—Lafayette, Washington, and *tutti quanti*. At last the time runs out, and his delay seems singular to the Boismoreaus, Angele, who is sincerely in love with her intended, being the first to complain of his conduct, Jonathan is still resolved to do his duty towards his cousin, and it would be a peculiar way to prove it if the young lady for him by marrying her himself. It the law of divorce existed in France the difficulty might be got over, but M. Paquet's bill has not yet been passed. Fortunately a fellow countryman named Pinch comes to his aid in the crisis, and informs him that a mistake in the person is recognized by the code as a cause of nullity. The Boismoreaus are under the belief that their future son-in-law is the head of the firm of Carpett & Co., who has only to show himself in order to have his insignificant cousin from New Orleans dismissed. "Only," adds Pinch, "the claim for nullity cannot be accepted if cohabitation has taken place." Whom do you take me for?" replies Jonathan. "I invited me with a deposit, and I shall guard it for him intact." It may be as well to notice here that the astute Pinch, or rather the authors, strained Clause 86 of the Code; cohabitation is only an impediment to the declaration of nullity in case it has been continued for six months after the mistake has been discovered; but if Pinch had added that, or we should have had to explain, which would have been a pity. The ceremony is accordingly gone through, and Jonathan passes the wedding-night on a sofa in the nuptial chamber. What a recital he gives his friend Pinch next morning of the temptations by which he was beset while helping his "wife" to undress herself you can perhaps imagine, especially when you know that Jonathan is overjoyed by that talented actor Saint-Germain, who never misses an effect. The agony is piled up when he comes to the beautiful pink stays, and the audience is enraptured with such a picture of continent misery. Jonathan seems rather embarrassed and ashamed of himself when he enters the room in which the Boismoreaus, mother and brother, with the most intimate friends of the family, are assembled; but Angele comes in just as usual, gay and laughing, without the shadow of a blush, like a school-girl the first day of her vacation. She blurts out the most unexpected things, and even offers to tell her young friends in two words what marriage really is, and the ridiculous amount of fuss has been made about an ordeal which is simplicity itself. The indignation of M. and Madame Boismoreau knows no bounds. Jonathan has cast an insult on the charms of their daughter, and, with the aid of a certain Captain Richard, they are soon worked up to a pitch of fury against him. The captain declares he has discovered the clue of the mystery—Jonathan is a mistress, he says, of Madame Thivolet, the wife of a secretary of embassy, whose life he had saved in an accident on the Mississippi, and he has doubtless vowed to her that he will be a faithful lover, even after his marriage. And the gallant soldier, who prides himself on his tact in affairs of the kind, acting prudently leaves Madame Thivolet's husband suddenly learns all about a would-be scandal of which he had not a suspicion, and Jonathan finds himself with a duel on his hands for the sake of a woman whom he had never compromised except in the imagination of the captain. The Boismoreaus determine to plead for a separation when Pinch suggests to them the possibility of having the marriage declared null and void, and the proposition proves to be succeeding admirably. 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Angele's parents accept Pinch's advice eagerly; but, to prevent any untoward accident, the mother resolves that her daughter shall return to her maiden chamber while her pseudo-husband—now the pariah of the house—will be lodged in one of the guests' rooms. This arrangement

"Miss Baby."

a three-act comedy by Victor Kervari, had been produced at the Arts, Paris. The intrigue of this play is of the slightest.

Miss Baby is the pet name given to Mlle. Renee De Mirmont, who is about to marry her cousin, Jacques De Revennes, but who has remained all her life an *enfant terrible*. She has seen two shadows distinctly one night, at midnight on the blinds of the room occupied by a lady on a visit at the Chateau, Madame De Mirmont, and while her husband, whose whole occupation in life seems to consist in constructing charades, is yawning in the drawing-room next day, Miss Bebe remarks that it is quite natural people should be fatigued when they go to bed late, and that if so many people had not overslept themselves the previous night at nine o'clock, in a chamber apart from that of his wife. The revelation made by the thoughtless girl has unexpected consequences. Jacques, who is a friend of M. De Mirmont himself, at least on his brother, who has no idea of any trifling with the family honor. This fierce Paladin considers that his intelligence is *nil*, and as the latter knows that it is his own father who is at fault, he accepts the provocation. Whereupon Miss Bebe is furious at the supposed treachery of her friend Jacques, and a young painter intervenes in the most obliging way to take the responsibility of intrigue and duel on his shoulders, and all ends well for everybody concerned—except the author.

"Ony-na-Pocas,"

which may be interpreted "Ony of the Fairies," a drama in three acts by Barry O'Connor, was produced Sept. 27 in the Theatre Royal, Limerick, Ireland, and was well received. It has all the usual elements of the modern Irish drama, and the curtain is brought down each time on a sensational situation.

We learn from the story that Bagnal Meagher, a patriotic Irishman, who was implicated in the Fenian conspiracy, was surprised during the "rising," three years before the action of the drama commences, but, by the aid of Ony, effected his escape to America, attended by his faithful follower. They have returned, and are "on their keepin." Of course, Bagnal has a lover, and during a conversation with Nola Ross, a warm-hearted Irish girl, he is discovered by Larry Dwyer, a drunken wretch, who has been dismissed the stewardship of the estates of the resident landlord, Reginald O'Connor, and who vows vengeance against his successor, Hyland McDermott. He learns also that the steward is to pass through the Abbey at nightfall with the rents of the farm, and Bagnal arranges a meeting with Nonia after that. Larry disguises himself, meets the steward, tells him that he is the returned Fenian, and asks him for the loan of £30, for which he will give his I O U. The steward readily consents, gives Larry his pocketbook, and in this he writes the I O U, and is in the act of counting the money when he is stabbed by Larry, who, who is making a search on the bed in the ruins for his young master, discovers the wounded Steward, and raises an alarm. The military come on, Bagnal is arrested, and McDermot charges him with the attack, and the curtain comes down on a very effective tableau. In the second act the steward's daughter, Laura McDermott, comes to the magistrates to demand justice. She does not believe Bagnal guilty, but suspects Larry. Larry is left alone, and in musing "lets the cat out of the bag." He is overheard by Ony's sweetheart, Kitty, who reveals the truth to Ony. Ony repairs to the haunted Rath near his mother's cabin (where the Fenian outlaw is sheltered), and he goes to sleep in the "Fairy Ring" imploring the good people to reveal to him the murderer. A Leprecaun appears, and a vision of the murder is presented. The Leprecaun explains that he who holds the red pocketbook is the real assassin. Bagnal has by this time effected his second escape, through the help of Ony. Ony in the third act gets Larry Dwyer to write out a mock confession of the murder, which he keeps and compares with the writing in the red pocketbook. Larry has robbed Castle Connor of the plate, is preparing to leave the country, and has arranged to abduct Monia, the beloved of Bagnal. As he is about taking the girl on board of a boat he is shot by Ony, and all ends happily. Free pardon is given to the Fenian prisoners, and Hyland McDermett recovers.

"The Thames, or Adrift on the Tide,"

a drama in four acts by R. Dodson, was originally acted in the Surrey Theatre, London, Sept. 29.

The drama opens at Mrs. Gubbins', the "Old Chequers Inn," Isle of Dogs, a rendezvous for ferrymen and other amphibious individuals, whose vocations are of a somewhat doubtful character, among whom figure Black Angus and Alex. Morse, both seeking revenge on old Joe Armytage, a successful ferryman, reputed wealthy for his position and very miserly. He has refused Alex. Morse the hand of his daughter Nelly, and Black Angus is smarting under an imaginary wrong. As Nelly enters, unperceived by them, in search of her father, Mrs. Gubbins informs her of Morse's chagrin, Angus' false accusation, and their revengeful intention. A noise without suggests mischief, for Kate Carroll is heard calling for help. Old Joe is pursued by Alex. and Angus with uplifted boat-hooks, and his life is only saved by the timely interposition of Kate. The situation is interrupted by the appearance of Finch, a detective; Mr. Venables, a lawyer; and George Chantrey, his clerk, making inquiries touching the death of Mr. Gascoyne, who has been accidentally drowned in the Thames, having upon him papers and documents, the loss of which furnishes a special incident in the drama. They depute old Joe to drag for the body, offering a reward of twenty pounds for its recovery. George Chantrey recognizes his old love in Nelly Armytage; and Old Joe, with his daughter, leaves to make their ghastly search in the Thames. The act is enlivened with an underplot in which Wibbly Wobbly and Jumping Jimmy figure conspicuously. The recovery of the body of Mr. Gascoyne and its recognition by George Chantrey form the tableaux to act one. In the second, Old Joe has received the reward, and has hidden it with other moneys in an old granary. While drying the papers found on the body he has observed a name that interests him, and Joe secretes them, as Alex. Morse enters with a determined air requesting the loan of five pounds. His possession of a certain letter perplexes Nelly, and Alex. tenders it for the five pounds. Young Sam (Nelly's brother), who has hidden himself during the colloquy, snatches the letter and passes it to Nelly avoiding at the same time a deadly blow from Morse as George Chantrey enters. Alex. is thwarted, and leaves, vowing revenge. Black Angus and others, learning where Old Joe has concealed his money, and that Alex. has turned traitor, determine to rob the old man and murder the other. They fire the Granary. Joe escapes from the loft, Nelly is struck down in mistake for Alex., and we get to the end of act two. The third brings us to Joe's cottage. From the smouldering ruins he has recovered his box of gold. He is seen to recover it by Alex., who watches him home, where Mr. Venables and Mr. Finch demand it (it having been removed off the Gascoyne estate). Joe is thus reduced to beggary. Venables and Finch leave to visit the captain of the barque Maria, and request the attendance of George Chantrey, who departs with Nelly to plead for her father. Their arrangements are overheard by the villain Alex. Joe remembers a reward has been offered for the papers. They may yet save him from impending ruin. He rushes to his hiding-place, and discovers the villains have robbed him of the documents. From the barque a boat is hailed to take Nelly ashore (as anticipated by Alex.), who, in disguise, awaits his victim. Nelly falls into the trap. Alex. rows the boat into mid-stream, where a struggle takes place for the money she has received for her father, and Nelly is precipitated into the river. Her shrieks alarm those on board, and George Chantrey, to the rescue, takes a header from the bowsprit and saves his beloved one. The last act comes after a lapse of six months. Captain Hawthorn is claiming, through Mr. Venables (as next of kin), the Gascoyne estate. The captain's wife (the only daughter of Mr. Gascoyne) was found drowned eighteen years ago. It is supposed their only child perished with her. A second reward has been offered for the papers without success, and the captain appears to be the sole heir. Old Joe arrives to solicit alms, and informs them the papers are still in existence. They are subsequently recovered from Angus, who stole them. Joe's suspicions are confirmed (as the papers prove Nelly (known as Old Joe's daughter) to be the lost child and Gascoyne's heiress.

"An Irishman's Heart, or a Kiss o' the Blarney,"

a comedietta by John Levey, was produced with decided success in the Britannia Theatre, London, Sept. 29.

The first incident is that of Mr. Pendlebury, a gentleman of fortune given to study, scolding his pretty servant, Katty, for reminding him of the absence of his beloved son, a young gentleman who, as parents are apt to do occasionally, has some differences with his papa, and, in a fit of temper, quits the paternal roof, very much to his own regret and that of his father, who never ceases to lament what he considers his harshness to his son, although anybody else would have set him down as being the meekest and mildest of men. Harry Pendlebury makes the acquaintance of a rollicking Irishman, one Colonel Hector O'Blarney, who, having first polished up the young gentleman, according to his own ideas, and made him a complete man-about-town, finds his pupil still regretting the unhappy quarrel with his father. O'Blarney is partial to the young man and anxious to see him happy, and eventually he concocts a scheme to bring about a reconciliation. He proposes to Young Pendlebury to disguise himself as a young lady, and he will introduce him at his father's house as Miss O'Blarney, his sister, having first forgot an introduction to the old gentleman himself. The ruse succeeds, and the young scapegrace is delighted to find that his father is by no means so obdurate as he expected. Meanwhile a further complication is made by the appearance at the mansion of a young lady in masculine costume. This is a young lady named Frederica, who had secretly loved young Pendlebury, and having had a fortune left her, is quite willing to give it with her hand and heart to the youthful prodigal. Of course, the pair meet at the father's house, and a very amusing scene takes place between the disguised lovers, for Pendlebury has been yearning to see the idol of his heart again, and Frederica would be only too happy to change her maiden name. The result of the interview between the lovers is a declaration on both sides, and the next step is to assume their own habiliments and come to an understanding. When the supposed Miss O'Blarney appears as Harry Pendlebury, and Frederica enters in feminine skirts, there is a little restraint at first, but speedily all is explained, and the lovers not only made friends with each other, but delighted also by the complete reconciliation between father and son, while Colonel O'Blarney has made good use of his ready wit in inducing Miss Bella Honeysuckle to become Mrs. O'Blarney.

DRAMATIC.

GOSSIP.—The only remaining members of Mr. Buckstone's company who took part in the final performances at the Keymarket Theatre were Messrs. Weathersby and Barnes.....The ballet in the long-revived spectacle of "Cendrillon," at the Porte Saint Martin, Paris, is said to be without any special features other than "the ugliness of the girls and their nakedness."..... At the Vaudeville, London, Sept. 27, David James' place in "Two Roses" and "Our Domestics" was supplied by Mr. Bradbury, and Mr. James was observed among the congregation in Bryanstone-street Synagogue..... Mr. Reviere, during his forthcoming series of promenade concerts in Covent-garden, hopes to crush out the encore nuisance. He has given notice that when an encore is accepted the last verse of the same song will be repeated by the vocalist, instead of another air being substituted..... At the Court Theatre, a new comedy by H. J. Byron is in rehearsal, and there is talk of producing Bronson Howard's "Banker's Daughter" there..... The ballet in the new drama, "Cora," for instance, was well played and carefully mounted, but rather served to puzzle the colonial playgoer than interest or amuse him. By the way, it may be remarked that the colonial playgoer maintains the virtuousness which characterises his British prototype. Mrs. Lewis, willing to please, if only by variety, changed her bills frequently; so, following "Cora," we had "The Green Bushes," and on her benefit night "The Jealous Wife," with "Aladdin" as a final tribute to Adelaide Neilson. On Saturday J. J. Wallace began his Gaiety season with "The Irish Exile." He was much liked, and ought to be successful here. The particular feature of this evening's performance proved, however, to be the reception accorded Maggie Knight on her reappearance after a long sojourn amid incidents and surroundings of a more domestic nature. Whenever she sang she was interrupted by genuine and gratifyingly emphasised her popularity. R. Stewart, accompanied by his daughters Docy, Maggie and Nellie, with Harcourt Lee and H. P. Lyons, left Melbourne by the mail steamer Assam a, for Sydney, intending to make a profe-sional tour through India, with their entertainments; "Rainbow Revels," "If," and "H. M. S. Binnacle," all of which have been specially written for them by Garnet Walch. CALLBOY.

Our Australian Letter.

FROM THE CLIPPER'S REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.

MELBOURNE, Sept. 9, 1879.

We have now arrived at a very dull time of the year as regards matters musical and dramatic. The Theatre Royal has been closed for some time, and the Williamson Co. They opened Aug. 23 in "Struck Oil" and "The Chinese Question." At the Opera-house, W. Lyster and Arthur Garner's Comic Opera company still holds sway, and at the date of my last "The Girls" was succeeded by "Money," which proved a complete failure, and was succeeded by a revival of "The Boys." In the latter piece Marshall was full of life and soul. Together with "All that Glitters is Not Gold," the comedy is having a successful run. The comedy (not altogether new to the Melbourne stage) of "New Men and Old Acres" will be revived as soon as it is found necessary to withdraw "Our Boys." ..... The Academy of Music, under the management of John L. Hall, is still the prettiest theatre in Melbourne, and the entertainments provided there are seemingly to the taste of refined audiences. Mr. Hall, however, does not restrict his visitors to one class of entertainment only. To provide for their delectation he goes "from grave to gay, from lively to severe"—now a comedy or musical burletta, then a serious drama, also one of a sensation order. He has just reproduced "Rip Van Winkle," representing the good-tempered Dutchman himself. It is well put on the stage. At the particular request of a large number of people, and the presence in town of Charles Hicks & Sadie Vokes, of the Georgia Minstrels, Mr. Hall has consented to revive "Uncle Tom's Cabin" for a short season, commencing Sept. 13..... Theodore Hamilton to date has been very successful in all of his management of the People's Theatre, and is likely to be still more so in the future. "Waiting for the Verdict" and "Bertha the Sewing-machine Girl" have run their course, and on Saturday night last a revival of "The Rightful Heir" took place there for the purpose of introducing Mrs. E. M. Bates as the hero. Mrs. Bates is a lady and a consummate actress, it being her first stage appearance since the murder of her husband, F. M. Bates. For some considerable time she was rusticating in Sydney to recover herself from her severe loss, and only lately arrived in Melbourne to fulfill this engagement. The play has been very well put on the boards, but this revival can hardly be said to equal the first production in Melbourne by Mr. and Mrs. Howard, at the Theatre Royal, May 2, 1874. The present distribution of parts, however, is generally considered a very good one. Mr. Hamilton, as Captain Redmond, "Life in the South," better known as "Capitola," will be revived, with Mrs. Bates in the principal character. After this will come "The Old Settler," a new play by Theodore Hamilton. It is rumored that negotiations are pending with Mrs. G. B. W. Lewis, and possibly with Fred Thorne, for the production at this house of a new Christmas pantomime..... At St. George's Hall, which is now leased by Messrs. Hiscocks, Hayman & Co., Professor Pepper has been giving a series of popular entertainments, but without the pecuniary satisfaction that the entertainment merited. For the future his engagements are to be made through Messrs. Hiscocks & Co., and his first "hunting ground" will, it is said, be Sydney. L. M. Bayliss (who at last is fairly out of the Princess', or, more properly speaking, the People's Theatre) has organized a company to travel, consisting of the following ladies and gentlemen: Mrs. Mary Gladstone, Messrs. E. B. Russell, A. J. Byrne, Dan Barry, Martin Forde, Harriman, H. Hughes, Tasman, Montgomery, Jas. Allison, Miss Lilian Forde, Miss Rose Vernon, Miss Fanny Carlyle, and Little Flora. The troupe opened for six nights at the Victoria Hall Sale, and are to appear in "East Lynne," "Lucretia Borgia" and "Leah the Forsaken."..... Mrs. George Darrell has arrived in Melbourne from New Zealand, via Sydney, on a visit to her brother, J. F. Cathcart (now a member of the People's Theatre troupe). I regret to notice that Mr. Darrell has been remarkably ill indeed. Mr. Darrell has taken the Victoria Theatre, Sydney, for a season, during which he will produce several of his own plays..... G. S. W. Lewis, it is stated, has leased a large piece of ground in Drummond street, Carlton, immediately opposite the Exhibition building, for the purpose of erecting a large and commodious circus during the "Great Exhibition Festival of 1880," and is also arranging for new talent from England and America..... J. C. Williamson has amicably arranged all his actions with regard to "Pinafore," or rather the right to perform it in Australia. From Kelly & Leon he received £500, and they paid the preliminary costs for playing it in Sydney. Messrs. Hiscocks, Hayman & Co. met him in an upright manner, and paid him something like £300 in settlement of all demands..... The Mammoth Minstrels, engineered by Hiscocks & Co., have been doing a good business in Sydney, and are announced to open at St. George's Hall here 20; meanwhile the place is being entirely cleaned and redecorated by the lessees, in connection with John C. Rayner, the original lessee. Amongst the company are Frank Weston (Wizard Oil Frank), Brown Bent, Newlands and Cheevers and Kennedy..... In noticing the terrible death on a railway of Cassim the circus-clown in one of your issues some time back, it was stated that Cassim had a brother Willie out somewhere in Australia. I am informed on good authority that Willie died at Rockhampton, Queensland, in February last, and also of fever, while traveling with the Sol. Leon Big Show..... In reply to a polite request, I have received the following letters. The first is from Sydney, under date Sept. 5: At the Theatre Royal Tennyson's "Queen Mary" was not so successful as predicted. On Thursday last "East Lynne" was to be produced, but, owing to the indisposition of Miss Dargon, "Neck or Nothing" had to be substituted. On Saturday Miss Dargon reappeared as Lady Macbeth, supported by W. H. Vincent hailing from the Theatre Royal, Melbourne. "East Lynne" is announced for to-morrow (Sunday). "Lohengrin" was the opera last week, and, though given in most excellent style, only drew fair houses. On Saturday we had "Fra Diavolo," with Madame Rose Hersee as Zerlina, and Armes Beaumont as the Fra..... At the Queen's, the Mammoth Minstrels are doing good business and are very popular favorites..... Kelly & Leon still occupy the School of Arts, and the Martin Simonson Froliques, headed by Charley Reed, are the hit of the day, the Guildhall being crowded every night..... Hayes & Benham's Circus is not a financial success, but Burton's Great Australian Circus, which opened at the Haymarket on Saturday night, promises to be so..... Mr. Harwood, late lessee and manager of the Theatre Royal, Melbourne, has sold his interest in the hotel he took some fifteen months ago, and is going to England..... From Adelaide, under date Sept. 3, a communication says: The transplantation of purely French dramas is often very much like removing the original finely-tempered mainspring from a watch, and substituting one made of soft iron. The grand motif of a piece is lost or emasculated, and what are primarily episodes have to do duty as principal scenes. "Cora," for instance, was well played and carefully mounted, but rather served to puzzle the colonial playgoer than interest or amuse him. By the way, it may be remarked that the colonial playgoer maintains the virtuousness which characterises his British prototype. Mrs. Lewis, willing to please, if only by variety, changed her bills frequently; so, following "Cora," we had "The Green Bushes," and on her benefit night "The Jealous Wife," with "Aladdin" as a final tribute to Adelaide Neilson. On Saturday J. J. Wallace began his Gaiety season with "The Irish Exile." He was much liked, and ought to be successful here. The particular feature of this evening's performance proved, however, to be the reception accorded Maggie Knight on her reappearance after a long sojourn amid incidents and surroundings of a more domestic nature. Whenever she sang she was interrupted by genuine and gratifyingly emphasised her popularity. R. Stewart, accompanied by his daughters Docy, Maggie and Nellie, with Harcourt Lee and H. P. Lyons, left Melbourne by the mail steamer Assam a, for Sydney, intending to make a profe-sional tour through India, with their entertainments; "Rainbow Revels," "If," and "H. M. S. Binnacle," all of which have been specially written for them by Garnet Walch. CALLBOY.

THE DEATH OF EDMUND FALCONER (as mentioned in last week's CLIPPER) occurred at his residence, 28 Keppel street, Russell square, London, Sept. 29, after an illness of some duration, which, however, was not thought likely to terminate fatally. He died in circumstances the reverse of prosperous, and left a young widow. Edmund Falconer, whose real name was Edmund O'Rourke, was born about sixty-five years ago, and entered the theatrical profession at a very early age, playing utility parts for many years in the country. In 1850 he played the leading business in the Worcester circuit, and his last provincial engagement was in the Autumn of 1856, at the Adelphi Theatre, Liverpool, where he played Hamlet and Three-fingered Jack in one night. He was favorably introduced to the London public as a dramatist by his play called "The Cagot, or Heart for Heart," produced at the Lyceum Theatre, under Chas. Dillon's management, in November, 1856. His predilection for blank verse was then shown by his writing a five-act play called "Francesca," which was not, however, brought out till a few seasons afterwards. His next pieces were a drama called "A Husband for an Hour," produced at the Haymarket June 1, 1857; the comedy of "Extremes," Lyceum, Aug. 26, 1858; "Francesca," Lyceum, March 31, 1859; "The Master Passion," Princess', Nov. 2, 1859; the comedy of "Woman, or Love Against the World," Lyceum, Aug. 19, 1861; and the Irish drama "Peep o' Day," brought out at the Lyceum Nov. 9, 1861. This drama, founded on Banim's novels of John Doe and the Nolans, was originally played at the Adelphi, Liverpool, under the title of "The Green Hills." Its metropolitan success was so great that it kept continuous possession of the playbill for a year, and has since been frequently revived. To the Haymarket he contributed two comedies, called "Family Wills" and "Does He Love Me?" in both of which Miss Amy Sedgwick played the heroine; at the Princess's he supplied Mr. Fechter with the English version of "Ruy Blas;" and the songs of Balfe's operas of "The Rose of Castile" and "Satanella," and the entire libretto of Mellon's opera of "Victorine" were from his pen. In 1862 Mr. Falconer, who had been lessee of the Lyceum, joined Mr. Chatterton in the lesseeship of Drury-lane Theatre, and there produced "Bonnie Dundee," Feb. 23, 1863; "Nature's Above Art," Sept. 12, 1863; "Night and Morn," Jan. 9, 1864; and "Love's Ordeal, or the Old and New Regime," May 4, 1865. In 1866 Mr. Falconer acted from Drury-lane, and on the 19th of November, 1866, opened Her Majesty's Theatre with a five-act Irish drama called "Oonagh, or the Lovers of Lisnamena." The piece not being successful, the season was brought to an abrupt close on Nov. 30, and Mr. Falconer then went to America. Here he continued three years, and during his absence his comedietta "Extremes" (the old gentleman himself. The ruse succeeds, and the young scapegrace is delighted to find that his father is by no means so obdurate as he expected. Meanwhile a further complication is made by the appearance at the mansion of a young lady in masculine costume. This is a young lady named Frederica, who had secretly loved young Pendlebury, and having had a fortune left her, is quite willing to give it with her hand and heart to the youthful prodigal. Of course, the pair meet at the father's house, and a very amusing scene takes place between the disguised lovers, for Pendlebury has been yearning to see the idol of his heart again, and Frederica would be only too happy to change her maiden name. The result of the interview between the lovers is a declaration on both sides, and the next step is to assume their own habiliments and come to an understanding. When the supposed Miss O'Blarney appears as Harry Pendlebury, and Frederica enters in feminine skirts, there is a little restraint at first, but speedily all is explained, and the lovers not only made friends with each other, but delighted also by the complete reconciliation between father and son, while Colonel O'Blarney has made good use of his ready wit in inducing Miss Bella Honeysuckle to become Mrs. O'Blarney.

DRAMATIC.

GOSSIP.—The only remaining members of Mr. Buckstone's company who took part in the final performances at the Keymarket Theatre were Messrs. Weathersby and Barnes..... The ballet in the long-revived spectacle of "Cendrillon," at the Porte Saint Martin, Paris, is said to be without any special features other than "the ugliness of the girls and their nakedness."..... At the Vaudeville, London, Sept. 27, David James' place in "Two Roses" and "Our Domestics" was supplied by Mr. Bradbury, and Mr. James was observed among the congregation in Bryanstone-street Synagogue..... Mr. Reviere, during his forthcoming series of promenade concerts in Covent-garden, hopes to crush out the encore nuisance. He has given notice that when an encore is accepted the last verse of the same song will be repeated by the vocalist, instead of another air being substituted..... At the Court Theatre, a new comedy by H. J. Byron is in rehearsal, and there is talk of producing Bronson Howard's "Banker's Daughter" there..... The ballet in the new drama, "Cora

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Professions.

CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

NOTE.—Professionals and others should bear in mind that, by a late change in the postal laws, all letters, etc., in transit between the United States and Canadas, *must* be *prepaid*, otherwise they are not forwarded.

Letters received for week ending 5 P. M., MONDAY, Oct. 20.

LADIES' LIST.

Auston, Blance
Antonio, Dora (vocalist)
Antonio, Lillie or Tilie
Anderson, Mary (tragedienne)
Alberti, Laura
Asurine, Mlle.
Baaumont, Nellie
Bardeau, Mrs. Jane
Brooks, Kate (Australian p.o. mark)
Bell, Mrs Jenny
Burnett, Adah H.
Beaumont, Stella
Cushman, Lotta
Clark, Gracie (of Saville & Lee's Co.)
Crabtree, Lotta
Chanfrau's Manager, Mrs. F. S. (Agney Chanfrau's Manager, Mrs. F. S. (Agney Chanfrau's Manager, Mrs. F. S. (Agney

THE THEATRICAL BOOM!! CHICAGO ABLAZE WITH EXCITEMENT AND ENTHUSIASM!!!

A TREMENDOUS HIT!! A GENERAL SENSATION!!! THE PEOPLE FLOCK EN MASSE TO WITNESS

CHARLES BANKS' ORIGINAL SPECTACULAR BURLESQUE

"GRANT'S TRIP AROUND THE WORLD."

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC CROWDED AT EVERY PERFORMANCE, AND THOUSANDS TURNED AWAY.

THE LARGEST WEEK'S RECEIPTS ON RECORD AT THE BOX-OFFICE.

RE-ENGAGED FOR ONE WEEK LONGER.

THE FIRST AND ONLY ATTRACTION SUFFICIENTLY POWERFUL TO WARRANT A SECOND WEEK AT THIS THEATRE.

A PERFECT PANORAMA OF ELABORATE PICTORIAL PRINTING. MANAGERS DESIRING TO NEGOTIATE, ADDRESS CHARLES BANKS, ACADEMY OF MUSIC, CHICAGO, ILL.

CARD FROM MR. WILLIAM EMMETT.

TO MANAGERS GENERALLY.—Mr. Chas. Banks' Burlesque "Gen. Grant's Trip Around the World" is proving the strongest drawing attraction that has ever been played at this theatre since its erection, and I cheerfully endorse it as the leading theatrical sensation of the day. Pictorial Printing plentiful and most attractive. Respectfully,

WILLIAM EMMETT,
LESSEE AND MANAGER, ACADEMY OF MUSIC, CHICAGO, ILL.

31-1t*

NICK ROBERTS' "HUMPTY DUMPTY" TROUPE is to perform in Minneapolis, Minn., Oct. 17, 18, Mankato 20, Waterloo 21, Cedar Rapids, Ia., 22, Dubuque 23, Clinton 24, Rock Island 25, Muskatine 27, Burlington 28, Keokuk 29, Ottumwa 30, Des Moines 31, Council Bluffs Nov. 1, Omaha, Neb., 2.

THE CECILIA CRISP DRAMATIC COMBINATION played in Crotherville, Ind., the past week. Harry Barlow and Ida Vanston joined Oct. 11.

A. A. HYDE'S DRAMATIC COMPANY is to play in Ironton, O., Oct. 20.

THE ANNA BOYLE COMBINATION is reported as having disbanded recently in Lagrange, Ga.

FANNY DAVENPORT and company played in Rochester, N. Y., Oct. 13, 14, 15, Syracuse 16, Utica 17, Troy 18, going thence to Albany 20, 21, 22, Springfield, Mass., 23, Hartford, Ct., 24, New Haven 25, Grand Opera-house, New York, 27, for two weeks.

JOHN T. RAYMOND and company played in Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 13, 14, 15, Rochester 16, 17, 18. This week they are advertised in Toronto, Ont., 20, 21, 22, St. Catherines 23, Hamilton 24, London 25.

MANAGERS and agents of first-class stars and combinations are requested to address McConnell & Smith, as per advertisement.

JANE COOMBS and company acted in Eaton, O., Oct. 13, Richmond, Ind., 14, Hamilton, O., 15.

THE FLOOR to be placed over the parquet of the Grand Opera-house, Reading, Pa., will be movable, so that it will not interfere with theatrical amusements.

A LEADING-MAN, a juvenile-lady and a B-flat and tuba player are wanted by Wm. Bailey, who also requests Walter Lawrence to write again, addressing as per card.

THE ADA GRAY COMBINATION, who displayed their histrionic abilities in Paducah, Ky., the past week, are announced to be in Hopkinsville 21, 22, Nashville, Tenn., 23, 24, 25, 27, Bowling Green, Ky., 29, 30, Nov. 1.

GEORGE J. ANDERSON, comedian, will pass the present season at his home in Holly, Mich., taking charge of the business of his father, who is ill.

FREDERICK MAGINLEY'S FOUR FOLKS, Carman, a ticket-speculator, obtained judgment for sixty-one dollars against the management of the Park Theatre, Philadelphia, Oct. 20. Carman tore off the coupons for reserved seats left on his hands, and sold the stubs for general admission. These were refused at the door, hence the suit. Carman had previously been arrested for selling tickets on the premises of the theatre, but was discharged.

THE GLOBE DRAMATIC COMPANY played in Gearey, Ark., Oct. 13, 14, 15, Bebe 16, 17, 18, and are posted in Little Rock 20, 21, 22, Texarkana 23, 24, 25; thence through Texas.

SCANLON AND CRONIN in "O'Neill" were the attraction at the Leland Opera-house, Albany, N. Y., the past week. Our correspondent says they "Business was not very brisk—a result, no doubt, in a measure due to political excitement, which of late seems to have absorbed public interest entirely in this city. The drama serves to exhibit the talents of Scanlon and Cronin in a favorable light. They are really clever in Irish comedy. The supporting cast comprised R W Turner, C Leonard, H. H. Moray, May Morgan, Miss Rayner, and Miss Leonard. This week opens in the Gaiety Theatre, Boston, Oct. 27, for a short season.....Fanny Davenport is billed here 20, 21, 22, and Lion Tamer the week following.

"THE EXILES" is to be played by the Boston Theatre Stock Company in Salem, Mass., Oct. 20, Haverhill 21, Manchester, N. H., 22, 23, Lowell, Mass., 24, Worcester 25, Portland, Me., 27, 28, Lewiston 29, Bangor 30, 31, Portsmouth, N. H., Nov. 1.

THE PARK THEATRE COMPANY of New York and Boston play Encore(d) in Portland, Me., Oct. 20, Lowell, Mass., 21, Springfield 22, Troy, N. Y., 23, Utica 24, Oswego 25, and open in Syracuse 27, for one week, dedicating a new opera-house.

WILLIAM WARREN and the Boston (Mass.) Museum Company appear in "A Fool and His Money" and "The Original Thompkins" in Holyoke, Mass., Oct. 21, Worcester 22, Portland, Me., 22, Lewiston 23, Bangor 24, Biddeford 25, Lynn, Mass., 27, Salem 28, Lowell 29, Lawrence 30, Concord, N. H., 31, Chelsea, Mass., Nov. 1.

"THE CRISIS," with its present Boston Museum cast, will be transferred to Hartford, Ct., Nov. 3, New Haven 4, Waterbury 5, Springfield 6, Holyoke 7, Worcester 8, Providence 10, Fall River 11, Brockton 12, Taunton 13, Mass., Nov. 1.

F. F. MACKAY plays "Kit" in Winstead, Ct., Oct. 20, Meriden 21, Middletown 22, Hartford 23, Northampton, Mass., 24, Springfield 25, under the management of Fox & Foster. The four following weeks his business will be managed by C. H. Smith of Fall River, and he performs at Chelsea, Mass., 27, Gloucester 28, Newburyport 29, Biddeford, Me., 30, Portland, Me., 31, Nov. 1. Mackay's American appears in "Parted" on two evenings of the engagement.

TONY DENIER'S "HUMPTY DUMPTY" TROUPE perform in Taunton, Mass., Oct. 20, Brockton 21, New Bedford 22, Fall River 23, Providence, R. I., 24, 25, Newport 27, New London, Ct., 28, Norwich 29, Hartford 30, Meriden 31, New Haven, Nov. 1, New Britain 3, Waterbury 4, Bridgeport 5, Norwalk 6, Stamford 7, Jersey City, N. J., 8, Trenton 9, New Brunswick 8.

MAGGIE MITCHELL and company are billed in Hartford, Ct., Oct. 20, Middletown 21, New Haven 22, 25, Waterbury 24.

ANTHONY & ELLIS' "Uncle Tom's Cabin" Company perform in Milford, Ct., Oct. 20, Wallingford 21, Goodspeed's Landing 22, Chester 23, Colchester 24, South Manchester 25, dedicating with a public performance a hall built by them large.

ALICE OATES' ENGLISH-OPERA COMPANY gave a season of three nights and a matinee in the Masonic Theatre, Troy, Tenn., to fair business, presenting "Le Petit Duc" Oct. 13, "La Jolie Parfumeuse" 14, matinee, and "Giroflé-Girofla" 15. Grau's English Comic-opera Company presented "Fatinitza" 15, "Cadets" 16, in the Grand Opera-house, to paying business.

BOGAN'S professional banjos and other instruments are advertised elsewhere.

A LEADER OF ORCHESTRA and alto-player desires an engagement. See John J. Smith's card.

PROF. BOLINI, Italian musician, who was billed in Wheeling, W. Va., for Oct. 15, 16, failed to put in an appearance.

AT THE NORTH BROAD-STREET THEATRE, PHILADELPHIA, "Girofla" and "Fatinitza" were given the past week to moderate attendance. They give place to "Fra Diavolo" 27. First production of "F. L. G. (First Life Guard) at Home" Nov. 3.

"PINAFORE" seems to have lost none of its attraction for the patrons of the Broad-street Theatre, Philadelphia, as a number of them witnessed its performances there last week.

HELEN POTTER'S PLEIADES, under the management of W. T. Sisk, are to appear in Fall River, Mass., Oct. 20, Worcester 21, Lynn 22, Cambridgeport 23, Manchester, N. H., 24, Marlboro, Mass., 25, Southbridge 27.

STETSON'S ENGLISH-OPERA COMPANY, preparatory to opening their season at the Globe Theatre, Boston, Mass., sing Auber's "Crown Diamonds" in Worcester, Mass., Oct. 20, Portland, Me., 21, Portsmouth, N. H., 22, Salem, Mass., 23, Lynn 24, Manchester, N. H., 25.

A NUMBER of prominent gentlemen of Cambridge, Mass., have taken the initiatory steps for establishing a musical and literary society to be called the Harvard Lyceum.

THE NEW OPERA-HOUSE in Brockton, Mass., was dedicated 18 by the London English-opera Company, who sang "Trial by Jury" and "The Child of the Regiment" to a full house.

THE EMMA ABBOTT English-opera Company sang "Patience" to a crowded house in Martin Hall, Albany, N. Y., Oct. 17, to a large attendance. "The Bohemian Girl" was given matinee 18, and "The Chimes of Normandy" at night.

"THE LITTLE FAVORITE" is the title of a new song-and-dance just publ-hed by J. F. Warner & Co. They invite professionals to send for their catalogue of minstrel and other songs. See card.

JOSEPHINE FERLEY'S "Pinafore" Company sing at Fort Edwards, N. Y., Oct. 20, Tiroonee, Vt., 21, Middleburg 22, Ludlow 23, Chester 24, Bellows Falls 25.

HAVERLY'S CHICAGO CHURCH-CHOIR COMPANY in "Pinafore" did a good business in the Grand Opera-house, Detroit, Mich., Oct. 16, 17, 18. Our correspondent says: "This is the best company, vocally, that has visited us, their voices being remarkably fresh and pleasing."

SAVILLE & LEE'S ENGLISH-OPERA COMPANY appeared in the Grand Opera-house, Toronto, Ont., Oct. 16, 17, 18, presenting "The Bohemian Girl," "The Sorcerer" and "Pinafore." They open in Cleveland, O., 20, Detroit, Mich., 27, each one week.....The Mendelssohn Quintet Club appeared in Shaftesbury Hall 13, 18.....Haverly's Church-choir "Pinafore" Company appear 23, 24, 25.

COLE & THATCHER'S OPERATIC COMPANY are wanted for a brass and string band. See George Sutton's advertisement.

AT PONE'S OPERA-HOUSE, Providence, R. I., the attraction Oct. 14, 15, 16, was the London Opera Company in "Contrabandista" and "Trial by Jury," to light business. W. S. Lingard took a benefit 17, appearing as Sir Joseph and the Judge, assisted by the Boston Opera Company, who gave "Pinafore," Annie Guentner making a first-class Buttercup.

"CORNET," whose address is care of this office, wants a situation as a laborer where he work have an opportunity to play in an amateur cornet band.

A SNARE-DRUMMER who can play a wood-and-straw instrument, bells, etc., can find an engagement with the Orrin Brothers & Co., as per card.

AT THE BROOKLYN ATHENÆUM, the performance of the Young Apollo Club drew paying houses the past week. This week "Pinafore" and "The Rose of Auvergne" will be performed.

THE BERGER FAMILY and Sol Smith Russel are to sing in Norfolk, Va., Oct. 22, Richmond 23, 24, 25, Fredericksburg 27, Alexandria 28, Annapolis, Md., 29, York, Pa., 30, Lancaster 31, New Brunswick, N. J., Nov. 1.

STEWART'S ENGLISH-OPERA COMPANY were in Columbus, Ga., Oct. 16, under contract to sing for benefit of Y. M. Catholic Union. "Fatinitza" was billed, but changed to a concert programme after arrival. At 7.30 P. M., the committee demanded "Pinafore," which, after some delay in getting the scenery up from the depot, was given.

VARIETY HALLS.

SAM DEVERE AS A COACHMAN.—Our San Francisco, Cal., correspondent, in his letter dated Sept. 27, wrote: "Sam Devere had a personal interview with Gen. Grant at the Palace Hotel. During the war Sam was the General's coachman for eighteen months." Although every word of this statement is true, it wants a little explanation in order that it may be properly understood. He was no ordinary coach-driver; but, being a private soldier in the army during our late unpleasantness, he was detailed to drive the General's ambulance; and, it is said, that during "the silent watches of the night" this popular negro comedian was wont to amuse the military celebrities by picking on the banjo and singing to him those comical songs which have since made "countless thousands"—laugh. Sam's venerable father, whose hair and beard have been whitened by age, called upon us Oct. 18, and exhibited to us his son's honorable discharge from the army, from the perusal of which we learn that Sam was a soldier in Company H, Ninety-seventh Regiment, U. S. Volunteers.

WILLIAM CARROLL, whose address find elsewhere, states that the copartnership between him and William Harris has been dissolved.

CHASE & COLE on Oct. 7 became proprietors and managers of Perry's Palace Theatre, Denver, Col. Our correspondent informs us that "B. F. Perry, the former proprietor, had disappeared, owing the company two weeks' salaries." Harry Montague is to be stage-manager.

A VARIETY THEATRE in Waco, Texas, with or without the saloon attached, can be rented or purchased of W. C. Miller, who advertises. It will seat four hundred persons, and has a stage, with properties, etc.

MANAGERS and others desiring to communicate with the Pathfinders, *a la* Troubadours, can address J. N. Rentfrow, as per advertisement. A leader of orchestra is wanted for the company.

WATSON AND THE KERNELLS, the team of clever specialty artists, can be addressed for engagements care of this office.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—The Front-street Theatre, Baltimore, Md., writes a CLIPPER correspondent who was present on the occasion, "was the scene of a sad accident at the evening performance Oct. 14. In the closing scene of the drama of 'Roving Jack' some half-dozen marines are required to fire a salute. On this occasion one of the guns was not elevated sufficiently, and a bullet of considerable size, which had been put in the barrel in some manner, unknown, been loaded in it, struck the flies, and, bounding off, passed completely through the head of a young man named John M. Nelson, who was sitting in the orchestra-circle. He was at once removed to a hospital, but lived only one hour from the time of shooting. It has since been learned that the guns, which had not been used for some time, were borrowed from the police-station. At the inquest, held 16, the jury exonerated the managers of the theatre from any blame in the unfortunate affair, but censured the property-man for not cleaning the guns as he was instructed, and also condemned the use of fire-arms in sensational plays. This is the second affair of this kind that has occurred in Baltimore lately, Buffalo Bill, during his last engagement, seriously wounding a boy sitting in the dress-circle at Ford's Opera-house."

AT THE FRONT-STREET THEATRE, Baltimore, Md., J. Z. Little in "Roving Jack" and the following variety artists appeared to fair business during the past week: The Russells, the Peasleys, Carlotta Banks, George Herrmann, Dan Mason, Dan Sully, Tillie Antonio, Belle Clifton and Nellie Parker. Announced for 20: Hernandez Foster and Kittie Pell in "Jack Harkaway" (Miss Pell becoming a permanent member of the stock company), Harry Lacy and Jennie Ward and Ada Graham.....The arrivals at the Central were Cerina, Leslie and Carroll, Allie Drayton, John Carle, Walter Mack, Lou Vavasour and the Ross Sisters.....The newcomers at the Odeon were Jennie Eagan and Billy Williams. Closing 18: Belle Fairmont, to New York; Williams and Shilton, to Philadelphia; Nellie Bradfield, Harry Clark, Gerin and Hayden, Josephine Shanley, Crumley and De Forrest, Blanche Granger, and Max Hugo..... The additions to the company at the Vanity Variéties last week were Ella Edna, Lawton and Fash, Mlle. Lillie Delange, Charles Pelsier, Maud Clifford, and Clifford and Skelly. The only departures were Lawton and Fash, to Philadelphia. Jennie Andrews and Lottie Grey open 20.

AT THE YOLKS' THEATRE, Brooklyn, last week, the excellent bill furnished drew crowded houses, the "Vinegar" burlesque being quite a feature. This week the attractions include Harry and John Kernell, Kitty O'Neill and Watson, Flo Moore, Alice Hatman and Thatcher and Hunt, Hoey, Fields, Olympic trio and Fanny Sandford appears in "The Red Hand," and O. B. Collins in "Black-eyed Susan."..... The Brooklyn Opera-house is the new name of the reconstructed Montauk Garden, which is to opened Nov. 10 .....At the Court-square Theatre Mlle. Henri's Female Beauties and Tito Cellini's Ballet Troupe are to open 27.

THE SEVENTH STREET OPERA-HOUSE, Wilmington, Del., was opened Oct. 18 under the management of Samuel Hoey, assisted by Signor Bartine, stage-manager. The announced company included Ford Sullivan and Family, Leona Wallace, Nelly Blanchard, Signor Bartine, Carey and Kennedy and Dolly Davenport.

AT HOOKER'S VARIETIES, Norfolk, Va., the announcements for Oct. 20 are the Morris Brothers and the Wesner Sisters—Sallie and Mary.

THE MUSICAL MICHAELS and Vienna Orchestra are billed in Le Roy, N. Y., Oct. 20, Mt. Morris 21, Danville 22, Batavia 23, Geneva 24, Waterloo 25, Seneca Falls 27, Auburn 28, Tully 29, Baldwinsville 30, Logan 31, Brockport Nov. 1.

AT THE OPERA-HOUSE, East Saginaw, Mich., Landis and Schoen's Minstrels, Nov. 3; Kernan's, 4; Haverly's Chicago, 20; Keating and Flynn, Emma La Manse, Frank Marion, Jerry Lay, the Lamonts, Frank and Josie Deforest.

THE ANDERSON BROTHERS of Bridgeport, Ct., returned last week from a trip to Texas, having brought with them a large deer that was killed by one of them. They join Chappelle dramatic-room entertainment Nov. 18.

TWO PROFESSIONAL DRAMATIC song and dance men are wanted for the Orrin Brothers & Co.'s show in Havana, Cuba. Other sensational acts for the stage are advertised for.

PROF. PARKER and his dog circus closed a seven weeks' engagement at the Exposition, Louisville, Ky., Oct. 18.

THE CLOSURES at the Knickerbocker Theatre, Louisville, Ky., last week, were Quinn and Baker, the Gorey and Nick Hughes, Mabel Pearl, the Campbell Sisters and Ella Kruger, to Fort Wayne. The attractions for 20 are Cleveland and Mack, McGill and Ryland, Georgia Livingstone and the Austins. Business continues large.

THE NONDESCRIPTS—Cereni, Leslie and Byrnes—in their grotesque acts called "Snaps" are winning favorable notices from the press, as will be seen by extracts from Boston and Baltimore papers published in another column. Their permanent address is care of this office.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Washington, D. C., did a splendid business the past week. The fresh arrivals Oct. 13 were Al. Stetson as John Woodford in the drama of "Kentuck;" Frank Gordon, serio-comic; Fred J. Huber and Kitty Allyne in a musical act entitled "Something;" Gever and Mackie in acrobatic songs-and-dances; Clark and Edwards in guitar duets, etc.; and De Witt Cooke in Indian-club exercises. Departures Oct. 18: Geyer and Mackie, Philadelphia; De Witt Cooke, New York; E. T. Stetson, Louisville.

AT SMITH'S OPERA-HOUSE, Grand Rapids, Mich., the accessions to the Academy Variety Company last week were Lillie Boyer and Hawley and Cooper. Frank Mowry is engaged for the season. Departures: Hawley and Cooper and Allie Bell, to Pittsburgh; Lillie Western, to Chicago; Carrie Howard, Fort Wayne. Opening 20: St. Felix Sisters, the Virginia Trio—Turner, Welsh and Harris—Mollie Linson and Frankie Barbour.

AT MILLER'S, NEWARK (N. J.) THEATRE business has been good. Brennan's burlesque "Pinafore" was an attraction, and it is to be presented another week. Bobby Newcomb as Ralph Rackstraw, Geo. Labbe as Sir Joseph, and Mrs. R. A. Brennan as Josephine, respectively scored a success. The Clipper Quartet and the Daytons in the olio proved entertaining. Departures: The Daytons, Thatcher and Hume, to New York. To arrive 20: Louise Murio, Julia Walcot, Frank Jones and Ellis Montague, Chas. Waterfield, and Hattie and Bennie Grimnell.

THE ARRIVALS at the Olympic, Fort Wayne, Ind., Oct. 13, were Stebleton and Call in a horizontal bar act, Bob Mulligan and Ada Adair in sketches, the Sheridan Bros. in Irish bits, Jones and Lydia Sheeran in songs-and-dances, and the St. Felix Sisters in specialties. Closing 18: St. Felix Sisters, to Grand Rapids, Mich.; Sheridan Bros., Pensacola, Fla.; Ada Isaacs, Baltimore, Md.; Stebleton and Call, Fort Wayne, Ind. (home to rest). Opening Oct. 20: Sid. C. France, Harry and Nellie Williams, W. A. Brooks, Carrie Howard and Fernando Penny.

ALLIE LOVE, character change artist, has just closed a five weeks' engagement at Palace Theatre, Denver, Col., and goes to Leadville for eight weeks.

MAGGIE GRAY, vocalist, has returned to this city, having recovered from her late illness. She can be addressed as per card.

Continued on page 243.

AMUSEMENTS.

THEATRE COMIQUE,
514 BROADWAY.
HARRIGAN & HART.....Proprietors
JOHN F. CANNON.....Manager
Every evening and Wednesday and Saturday matinees.
THE UNION SQUARE COMEDY THEATRE.
ELEVENTH WEEK OF THE
MULLIGAN-GUARD CHOWDER.
'TIS A ROYAL FEAST.
THIS CHOWDER'S SURE
A POT-POURRIE OF MIRTH:
'TWILL ANNIHILATE CARE;
THE MINUET IN BLUES,
BOTH HE AND SHE.
ARE SERVED UP LIVELY
IN THE GREAT MULLIGAN MATCH.
"THE ANIMATED AFRICAN WAKE."
FOURTH WEEK OF MR. JOHN WILD IN THE
GREAT IN-TOE-RICA-TURAL WALKING MATCH.
PRICES AS USUAL. 31-1t

ABBEY'S PARK THEATRE,
BROADWAY AND 22D STREET.
Lessee and Manager.....MR. HENRY E. ABBEY
SECOND MONTH AND LAST TWO WEEKS
EVERY EVENING AND SATURDAY MATINEE,
MR.
SOTHERN SOTHERN SOTHERN
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SOTHERN SOTHERN SOTHERN
and his COMPANY of COMEDIANS, in
DAVID GARRICK DAVID GARRICK
DAVID GARRICK DAVID GARRICK
DAVID GARRICK DAVID GARRICK
AND
A REGULAR FIX.
A REGULAR FIX.
A REGULAR FIX.
SEATS SECURED ONE WEEK IN ADVANCE.
NO TICKET SPECULATORS ALLOWED. 31-1t

HAVERLY'S THEATRE,
cor. Fourteenth street and Sixth avenue.
J. H. HAVERLY.....Proprietor and Manager
Such a Carnival of Fun! Such Uncteuous Humor!
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VARIETY NEWS from Chicago, Ill., up to Oct. 18, is as under:

At the Academy overflowing audiences were present last week, and on many nights people have been turned away. Charles L. Banks' clever burlesque "Gen. Grant's Trip Around the World" constituted the principal attraction. It was beautifully put upon the stage by Manager Emmett, being provided with handsome new scenery and rich costumes. During the progress of its three acts specialties were introduced by Mlle. Martelle, Chas. A. Gardner, Harry Williams, the D'Alve Sisters and Harry Woodson. Mr. Banks was very funny as Generalissimo Cribbox, and the support was more than excellent. Mr. Banks' burlesque will be continued the coming week, W. J. Thompson (who was to have appeared as the star) being paid his salary in full. Closing 19: C. A. Gardner, Fitchburg; Mlle. Martelle, Cleveland; Harry Woodson, Cincinnati. Arriving 20: The American Four, Kitty Whitland and Sellon and Burns.....At the Olympic crowded houses have been the rule. The Pat Rooney Combination gave an excellent variety entertainment, which included Jeppe and Fannie Deleon in musical sketches; Morris and Fields in Dutch songs-and-dances; Mollie Wilson in serio-comic songs; Wood and Beasley in musical act; Lamont and Ducrow, as the Happy Hottentots, introducing high-kicking feats; Billy Carter in banjo-playing; Reynolds and Walling in German character sketches; Pat Rooney in Irish songs-and-dances; and sketches by the company. Lamont sprained his ankle one night last week, and Pat Rooney suffered with a severe cold part of the week. The Pat Rooney Combination go to Milwaukee 20, 21, 22. Harry Miner, manager, and company, 23, and return to New York 24. Announced for 20: The Valleau Brothers, Mlle. Barretta, Lillie Ellis, Manchester and Jennings, Jess and Wade, Carter and Everett, Sam Dearing, Mlle. Lavarnie, the Hassons, George W. Reed and Sam Bayliss' Hallowe'ettes.

AT SHELBY'S ADELPHI, Buffalo, N. Y., which was well attended Oct. 13, the new appearances were George Richards, the Ripleys, Florance Sisters, Fred Hallen and Enid Hart, Suydam Brothers, the Brazziers, Sherwood Sisters, Wood and West, and Morgan and Mullen. The Suydam Brothers have been engaged for another week. Departures 18: Geo. Richards and the Brazziers, to Falls Street Theatre, Niagara Falls; the Ripleys, Charleston, Bradford, Pa.; Fred Hallen and Enid Hart, Philadelphia; Sherwood Sisters, Cleveland; Wood and West and Morgan and Mullen, Pittsburg. Commencing 20: Delehanty and Hensler, Fields and Hanson, Nellie Bradfield, Harry Clark, Gerin and Hayden, Josephine Shanley, Crumley and De Forrest, Blanche Granger, and Max Hugo.....The additions to the company at the Vanity Variétes last week were Ella Edna, Lawton and Fash, Mlle. Lillie Delange, Charles Pelsier, Maud Clifford, and Clifford and Skelly. The only departures were Lawton and Fash, to Philadelphia. Jennie Andrews and Lottie Grey open 20.

AT THE YOLKS' THEATRE, Brooklyn, last week, the excellent bill furnished drew crowded houses, the "Vinegar" burlesque being quite a feature. This week the attractions include Harry and John Kernell, Kitty O'Neill and Watson, Flo Moore, Alice Hatman and Thatcher and Hunt, Hoey, Fields and Olympic trio and Fanny Sandford appears in "The Red Hand," and O. B. Collins in "Black-eyed Susan."..... The Brooklyn Opera-house is the new name of the reconstructed Montauk Garden, which is to opened Nov. 10 .....At the Court-square Theatre Mlle. Henri's Female Beauties and Tito Cellini's Ballet Troupe are to open 27.

THE SEVENTH STREET OPERA-HOUSE, Wilmington, Del., was opened Oct. 18 under the management of Samuel Hoey, assisted by Signor Bartine, stage-manager. The announced company included Ford Sullivan and Family, Leona Wallace, Nelly Blanchard, Signor Bartine, Carey and Kennedy and Dolly Davenport.

AT HOOKER'S VARIETIES, Norfolk, Va., the announcements for Oct. 20 are the Morris Brothers and the Wesner Sisters—Sallie and Mary.

THE MUSICAL MICHAELS and Vienna Orchestra are billed in Le Roy, N. Y., Oct. 20, Mt. Morris 21, Danville 22, Batavia 23, Geneva 24, Waterloo 25, Seneca Falls 27, Auburn 28, Tully 29, Baldwinsville 30, Logan 31, Brockport Nov. 1.

AT THE OPERA-HOUSE, East Saginaw, Mich., Landis and Schoen's Minstrels, Nov. 3; Kernan's, 4; Haverly's Chicago, 20; Keating and Flynn, Emma La Manse, Frank Marion, Jerry Lay, the Lamonts, Frank and Josie Deforest.

THE ANDERSON BROTHERS of Bridgeport, Ct., returned last week from a trip to Texas, having brought with them a large deer that was killed by one of them. They join Chappelle dramatic-room entertainment Nov. 18.

TWO PROFESSIONAL DRAMATIC song and dance men are wanted for the Orrin Brothers & Co.'s show in Havana, Cuba. Other sensational acts for the stage are advertised for.

PROF. PARKER and his dog circus closed a seven weeks' engagement at the Exposition, Louisville, Ky., Oct. 18.

THE CLOSURES at the Knickerbocker Theatre, Louisville, Ky., last week, were Quinn and Baker, the Gorey and Nick Hughes, Mabel Pearl, the Campbell Sisters and Ella Kruger, to Fort Wayne. The attractions for 20 are Cleveland and Mack, McGill and Ryland, Georgia Livingstone and the Austins. Business continues large.

THE NONDESCRIPTS—Cereni, Leslie and Byrnes—in their grotesque acts called "Snaps" are winning favorable notices from the press, as will be seen by extracts from Boston and Baltimore papers published in another column. Their permanent address is care of this office.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Washington, D. C., did a splendid business the past week. The fresh arrivals Oct. 13 were Al. Stetson as John Woodford in the drama of "Kentuck;" Frank Gordon, serio-comic; Fred J. Huber and Kitty Allyne in a musical act entitled "Something;" Gever and Mackie in acrobatic songs-and-dances; Clark and Edwards in guitar duets, etc.; and De Witt Cooke in Indian-club exercises. Departures Oct. 18: Geyer and Mackie, Philadelphia; De Witt Cooke, New York; E. T. Stetson, Louisville.

AT SMITH'S OPERA-HOUSE, Grand Rapids, Mich., the accessions to the Academy Variety Company last week were Lillie Boyer and Hawley and Cooper. Frank Mowry is engaged for the season. Departures: Hawley and Cooper and Allie Bell, to Pittsburgh; Lillie Western, to Chicago; Carrie Howard, Fort Wayne. Opening 20: St. Felix Sisters, the Virginia Trio—Turner, Welsh and Harris—Mollie Linson and Frankie Barbour.

AT MILLER'S, NEWARK (N. J.) THEATRE business has been good. Brennan's burlesque "Pinafore" was an attraction, and it is to be presented another week. Bobby Newcomb as Ralph Rackstraw, Geo. Labbe as Sir Joseph, and Mrs. R. A. Brennan as Josephine, respectively scored a success. The Clipper Quartet and the Daytons in the olio proved entertaining. Departures: The Daytons, Thatcher and Hume, to New York. To arrive 20: Louise Murio, Julia Walcot, Frank Jones and Ellis Montague, Chas. Waterfield, and Hattie and Bennie Grimnell.

THE ARRIVALS at the Olympic, Fort Wayne, Ind., Oct. 13, were Stebleton and Call in a horizontal bar act, Bob Mulligan and Ada Adair in sketches, the Sheridan Bros. in Irish bits, Jones and Lydia Sheeran in songs-and-dances, and the St. Felix Sisters in specialties. Closing 18: St. Felix Sisters, to Grand Rapids, Mich.; Sheridan Bros., Pensacola, Fla.; Ada Isaacs, Baltimore, Md.; Stebleton and Call, Fort Wayne, Ind. (home to rest). Opening Oct. 20: Sid. C. France, Harry and Nellie Williams, W. A. Brooks, Carrie Howard and Fernando Penny.

ALLIE LOVE, character change artist, has just closed a five weeks' engagement at Palace Theatre, Denver, Col., and goes to Leadville for eight weeks.

MAGGIE GRAY, vocalist, has returned to this city, having recovered from her late illness. She can be addressed as per card.

Continued on page 243.

AMUSEMENTS.

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A FEW OPINIONS:

Mr. Richmond's Grimwig is a funny creation. * * * His "drunken business" is really artistic.—*BUFFALO EXPRESS, Sept.* 23, 1879.

Mr. Richmond was called before the curtain and announced they would again appear (re-engaged on account of success to play Ada Cavendish's canceled dates) on Monday and Tuesday of next week.—*BUFFALO COURIER, Sept.* 24, 1879.

Mr. Richmond's acting as the Hon. Josephus Grimwig was excellent—indeed, in some passages he cannot be surpassed by Raymond as COL. SELLERS or Florence in THE MIGHTY DOLLAR.—*ROCHESTER EXPRESS, Sept.* 25, 1879.

Mr. Richmond elicits continuous laughter and applause.—*CLEVELAND LEADER, Oct.* 2.

Von Boyle is funny as the Chinaman.—*BUFFALO COURIER, Sept.* 23, 1879.

Von Boyle makes a capital Chinaman.—*CINCINNATI COMMERCIAL, Oct.* 7, 1879.

Von Boyle assumed the character of the Chinaman, in which he has no equal. His songs were loudly encored.—*CINCINNATI TIMES, Oct.* 7, 1879.

Von Boyle's make-up is perfect, and dialect fully as broad as the people can understand.—*ROCHESTER DEMOCRAT AND CHRONICLE, Sept.* 26, 1879.

Von Boyle's Chinaman was equal to any we have seen in that peculiar character-part.—*CINCINNATI STAR, Oct.* 7, 1879.

Mr. Von Boyle's Chinaman is a laughable performance.—*CINCINNATI INQUIRER, Oct.* 7, 1879.

The dry humor of Mr. Richmond.—*BROOKLYN EAGLE, Sept,* 10, 1879.

The attraction for the present week is the Richmond & Von Boyle Co in "Our Candidate." Every character in it seems to be created for fun, and so well has the author succeeded that the entire audience are kept in a laugh from the first rise of the curtain to the end of the play. H. G. Richmond as the Hon. Josephus Grimwig and Acland Von Boyle as Shang Hi the Chinaman held the honors.—*N. Y. DRAMATIC NEWS, Sept.* 13, 1879.

In the love scene with Lillian his sudden burst of eloquence brought down the house.—*BROOKLYN ARGUS, Sept.* 9, 1879.

Richmond does Grimwig with great spirit.—*ALBANY POST, Sept.* 18, 1879.

Mr. Von Boyle must be complimented on his make-up. He is by far the best stage Chinaman we have seen.—*BROOKLYN TIMES, Sept.* 9, 1879.

Mr. Von Boyle was very clever * * * And such laughter as last night has not been heard at the Brooklyn Park Theatre since Harrigan and Hart were there.—*BROOKLYN EAGLE, Sept.* 9, 1879.

Mr. Von Boyle's looks and actions are those of the veritable John (Chinaman).—*ALBANY PRESS, Sept.* 19, 1879.

Von Boyle is immense as the Chinaman.—*ALBANY POST, Sept.* 18, 1879.

Von Boyle's songs were well received, and repeatedly encored.—*BUFFALO COURIER, Sept.* 23, 1879.

Richmond & Von Boyle's richly humorous comedy "Our Candidate" drew a well-packed house to Heuck's last evening, and we have rarely heard more hearty laughter than the peals that followed the situations in this amusing drama. Mr. Richmond is a character-comedian of a very high order. He seems utterly unconscious of self, resembling in that respect Den Thompson, and we fail to see in what respect he is inferior to Raymond or Florence.—*CINCINNATI COMMERCIAL, Oct.* 7, 1879.

Mr. Harry G. Richmond is a very eccentric and laughable comedian.—*N. Y. DRAMATIC NEWS, March* 7, 1878.

Mr. Harry G. Richmond is well known in New York. He is the author of several plays.—*N. Y. HERALD, Oct.* 31, 1878.

Mr. Harry G. Richmond is conspicuous for excellence. * * *—*N. Y. GRAPHIC, Sept.* 1, 1876.

I find that I quite miss Mr. Harry G. Richmond.—*DRAMATIC CRITIC OF ARGONAUT, San Francisco, May* 18, 1878.

Mr. Harry G. Richmond is doing a remarkable piece of character-acting.—*CHICAGO TIMES, May* 11, 1879.

Mr. Acland Von Boyle was applauded to the echo. In a word, he made a hit.—*BOSTON GLOBE, Sept.* 1, 1878.

I was struck by the rare dramatic ability and original talent which Von Boyle displayed.—*GRACE GREENWOOD.*

Mr. Acland Von Boyle carried the house by storm.—*BUFFALO COURIER Nov.* 27, 1878.

Mr. Acland Von Boyle, the great Chinese specialty artist.—*PHILADELPHIA ITEM, March* 9, 1879.

Mr. Acland Von Boyle as the Chinaman is most clever.—*CINCINNATI INQUIRER, June* 3, 1879.

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Nothing in the way of amusements which the local managers have yet presented this season has had the delightful character of this. The performance is indescribably charming; not that it is in any sense artistically "great," but the manner in which the little folk go about the business of the hour, the fresh and beautiful enthusiasm with which they dash into their work (play to them), and the perfect discipline of the organization, are enchanting. It should not be inferred that the children do not sing and act well, for the reverse is emphatically true, the whole cast being remarkably clever. A very diminutive Miss named Jennie Dunn is the Ralph Rackstraw, and a very capable and intelligent exponent of the role she is. Willie Newman's Capt. Corcoran is a performance in which there are many excellent points. Little Frankie Bishop made a hit as Sir Joseph Porter. Her make-up is on the Napoleonic model, even to the traditional forelock, and her cast of face is a strong aid to the illusion. In grace of bearing, beauty of enunciation and charm of acting, she is a minature Zelda Seguin. Master Arthur Dunn achieved a pronounced success as Dead-eye. He is a born comedian; his business is new and excruciatingly funny; he sings well, dances admirably, and presents a face of astonishing mobility and variety of expression. Annie Walker sings the music of Josephine surprisingly well for a child, and acts the part with good judgment and minute care of details. The cast of the cast is Zoe Tuttle, a saucy little minx, who gives us a model Buttercup. She won many recalls, and whenever she had the stage the audience responded to her assaults upon them with uncommon cordiality, not to say enthusiasm. Daisy Murdock is a bewitching little Hebe, and Augustus Collins made all that could well be made of the Boatswain. The chorus is large, well disciplined and a most effective adjunct to the cast of principals.
FROM THE POST AND TRIBUNE.
"Pinafore" has been produced in this city by amateurs and professionals and semi-professionals until the public have been crammed to satiety with its witticisms and melodies, but the unique and sparkling representation given by Haverly's juvenile company last evening fanned the dull embers of expiring interest into a ruddy flame of positive enthusiasm. That a performance so finished, spirited and artistic could be given by children, all under the tender age of fifteen, seems almost incredible. The auditor rubs his eyes in bewilderment, and wonders whether Dean Swift's Lilliputians were not veritable personages after all, and if the irrepressible Haverly has not captured two or three score of their kind for the express purpose of presenting this vest-pocket edition of "Pinafore." The little hands and feet move like puppets in a "Punch and Judy" show, and the little tongues give utterance that are parrot-like. But in this astonishing company the members combine the freshness and bloom of childhood with the ease, self-possession and artistic training of the adult. The performance of "Pinafore" will not suffer by comparison with the best that have been given us, and in some respects is immeasurably better. In novelty, dash and completeness of detail it is decidedly superior to any of its predecessors. The action and by-play are inimitable, and the fresh, sweet young voices render ample justice to all the old and pretty melodies. * * * The chorus * * * comprises 40 children, and must be heard to be appreciated. Incidental to the arrival of Sir Joseph they introduce a march and various evolutions with great precision. The delight of last night's audience found the most enthusiastic expression. The midgets have made a palpable hit. The most cynical enemy of "Pinafore" must surrender to the charm of these novel and enjoyable representations.
FROM THE FREE PRESS.
The costuming is specially attractive, and the whole performance is worthy of the warmest approbation.
In calling prominent attention to his Juvenile Opera Company in these columns each week, MR. HAVERLY does not seek to bias public opinion. He but emulates the example of people and press in thus placing on formal record the magnetic merits of his young artists, and is gratified over the unparalleled success that is attending them in this their initial tour. Managers desiring the above attraction after Nov. 24 will please address
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